WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR. OUR COUNTRY, LIBERTY, AND GOD. ALFRED L. PRICE AND DAVID FULTON } PROPRIETORS.

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GUY C. HOTCHKISS.
Sept. 27, 1844. 1-1y

From the New York Evening Post.

Rules for the behavior of the Democrats towards the Whigs, after the Election of Mr. Polk.

Inasmuch as the omens of Mr. Polk's election becomes more auspicious with every successive day, it is time to bethink ourselves of the manner in which we shall behave towards our political adversaries in the hour of their defeat. A friend of ours, a person of great magnanimity of feeling, and possessed of that highest kind of good breeding, which springs from a natural humanity of despotism, has taken the pains to draw up a few rules, concerning the demeanor proper to be observed on this occasion, which we here lay before our readers.

"When you meet a Whig next November, *after the elections*, it is your duty to treat him with great consideration and tenderness, for you should not forget that when the Whigs are defeated, they have nothing to fall back upon for consolation; whereas, if the case had been your own, you know that you would only have the battle to fight over again, and, as is always the case with truth, must certainly prevail in the end.

"Hereafter, when the idea of a National Bank is as obsolete as the New England belief in witches, the whigs will of course say they were never in favor of such an institution. Do not contradict them; admit that you might be mistaken, and add that on thinking the matter over you recollect that it was Jo. Smith and not Henry Clay who so vehemently desired the establishment of a United States Bank. Let them down gently, because they are not to rise again. Do not forget this.

"The whigs will attempt to crowd into the democratic party. There are men among them who are not unworthy of admission; it would therefore be unwise to reject them all. Wink at the errors of those who have transgressed through ignorance or the prejudices of education.—But there are also among them some who while they condemn Mr. Clay's declared policy in every particular, will yet vote for him at the coming election. Such ought not to be permitted to vote for any other person, whether he be a candidate or not, during the whole of their *un*natural lives. Eschew them; bar the gates of the Democratic party firmly against them.

"When the audubon's new work on the quadrupeds of America comes out, recollect that you cannot discourse freely in the presence of a whig concerning all the animals described in it. If you happen to be turning over the plates that belong to it, ascertain beforehand in what part of the series the engraving of the animal called a *coon*, is to be found, and when you approach it, dexteriously turn over two or three leaves at once, so as to avoid the sight of it altogether. When you have occasion to speak of Vice Chancellor McCoun, drop the name and call him merely the Vice Chancellor. If you must speak of Coney Island, be particular to pronounce it Coney of Cooney Island, according to the prevailing pronunciation, otherwis you may get yourself into a scrape. If you happen to like hard cider, do not say so. It will be expedient to express your meaning by the phrase, "I prefer the soft juice of the apple," even though you abhor circumlocution.

"There is one jest of which you must especially beware. Never, unless a whig should call you a horse, say any thing about that carriage which was built and sent to Wheeling to bring the whig President to Washington. In the case supposed, and in that only, simply say that, if you are a horse, you are not harnessed to that carriage. Say this slowly, and take care, in the mean time, to get as far from the reach of any missile as you possibly can, for your peril will be great. The carriage, by the way, will answer very well to take Mr. Clay to Kentucky from Wheeling, and the expense, therefore, will not be entirely thrown away."

From the New York Evening Post.

RINGING THE CANDIDATE.

Our readears may have been in the country when some farmer was compelled to chain up an ox who had become troublesome to other animals or to the fences.—The process consists in throwing a rope around the creature's horns, and then hauling him close up to a staple fastened in the ground. It is called ringing from the fact that a ring was formerly used instead of the staple.

Well, it seems to us, that Mr. Webster and other whigs are trying to ring Mr. Henry Clay in this way. Mr. Clay is a person that has a will of his own, he is somewhat impatient, or rather decidedly impetuous, and by his recent movement towards Texas, has greatly gored the sides of Messrs. Webster, Choate, Seward, Cassius Marcellus and others who were indulging themselves in loud denunciations of the democratic party because of its impute leaning in favor of that republic.—These gentlemen had even succeeded, in Western New York, and in some parts of New England, in producing an impression that Mr. Clay was a champion of negro emancipation, and that no friend to the southern slave could consistently withhold his vote from him as a candidate for the prosidency.

But in the full tide of their success, Mr. Clay took to the business of letter writing. In the first place, he told Cassius Marcellus pretty plainly that he was grossly misrepresenting the opinions of his namesake, and that Clay the elder held to none of the notions ascribed to him by Clay the younger. In the second place, Mr. Clay told Messrs. Choate & Co. that he had "personally no objections to the admission of Texas into the Union," indeed that "he should be glad to see it." aud that the talk about its perpetuating slavery was all moonshine.

These letters were a dreadful blow to the eastern whigs, and accordingly at their great meeting on Boston Common, they determined to ring Mr. Clay. The method they adopted was to insist that Mr. Clay had "pledged" himself against annexation. This was the staple, and a pretended belief in his "honor and principle" was the rope by which he is to be tied.—The exiled Marcellus said in his speech.

"I take Mr. Clay by his pledges—I hold him to them, that he will not sanction the admission of Texas into our Union, unless by the general consent of the states which compose it. He dares not ignore them, he dares not give his influence to the execution of such an infamous scheme."

Here Mr. Clay is regularly tied to the bull-ring and defied to get away. Mr. Webster, too, is reported to have said:

"Mr. Clay is against annexation, except it can be effected with the common consent of the whole country. He has said that he regards the Union as a grand copartnership, into which no new member can be admitted against the will of any one of the general copartners. And he holds himself bound to oppose annexation without that general consent. Here is his pledge, and I stand upon it. I believe in his honor and principle. [A voice in the crowd here exclaimed, 'we will take him at his word.'] Mr. Webeter resumed. We will take him at his word, and he dare not forfeit it."

In the attempt to throw the rope over Mr. Clay, it must be observed, however, Mr. Webster has lost sight of his staple. For he says that he for one will give his vote to Mr. Clay, "among other things because he is pledged against the annnexation of Texas. * * * * He holds and I hold distinctly that annexation must and does tend to the extension, promulgation and perpetuation of slavery."

This is a downright perversion of Mr. Clay's language, and looks like a willful deception. What Mr. Clay said was this.

"I do not think that the subject of slavery ought to affect the question one way or the other. Whether Texas be independent or incorporated into the United States, *I do not believe shat it will prolong or shorten the duration of that institution.* It is destined to become extinct, at some distant day, in my opinion, by the operation of the inevitable laws of population. It would be unwise to refuse a permanent acquisition, wnich will last as long as the globe remains, on account of a temporary institution."

Yet in the face of so positive a statement, Mr. Webster asserts that Mr. Clay opposes the admission of Texas on the ground that it would extend slavery—which is a double mistatement.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

MR. CLAY IN THE RIGHT.

We are not of those who reject a truth because it happens to be announced or acknowledged by an enemy. The great leader of the Whig party himself, wrong as he is on so many questions of legislation, is right on some others, and now and then utters truths which come in direct conflict with the theories of his followers.

For example, the Whig journals and speakers at Whig meetings, are never tired of repeating, that log chains and fustians, and cotton sheetings, are not at all dearer for being highly taxed by the Tariff, but are in fact a great deal cheaper. In this they are contradicted, not only by common sense, but by the father of the American System himself. The following words were uttered by Mr. Clay in Congress; they will be found in Gales and Seaton's Debates, vol. ix, page 465:

"If there is any truth in political economy, it cannot be that the result would agree with the prediction—for we are *instructed by all experience*, that the consumption of any article is in proportion to the reduction of its prices, and that in general it may be taken as a rule, *that the duty upon an article forms a portion of its price.*"

Mr. Clay probably little thought, when he was uttering this plain truth, that it was to overset the beautiful theory which his followers have been building up with so much pains. The duty upon an article, forms, says Mr. Clay, a portion of its price. Let us take this rule of Mr. Clay's along with us, and try Mr. Clay's moderate and reasonable Tariff by it.

Ox-chains pay four cents a pound on the iron of which they are made. This is computed to be about 175 per cent. upon its value. The woodman, therefore, who spends ten dollars in log-chains, pays more than six of it either to the Government or to the American manufacturer. The duty, says Mr. Clay, forms a portion of the price.

Smoothing irons pay two cents and a half a pound in Mr. Clay's moderate and reasonable Tariff. This makes an addition of about a hundred per cent. to their cost. According to Mr. Clay's bill, the laundress, for this implement of her vocation, is taxed two dollars and a half, out of five which she pays for it.

Sugar pays two cents and a half a pound; molasses pays four mills and a half a pound. On these articles, if Mr. Clay's rule be true, the farmer pays, on an average, half the price that they cost here, either to the Treasury or to the Lousiana planter.

We are charged with six cents duty on refined sugar. According to Mr. Clay, this forms a part of the price, and we cannot sweeten our tea without paying a tribute to Mr. Woolsey, who left England to help make a Tariff for Americans, of which he now reaps the benefit.

Salt pays a duty of sixteen cents on the hundred weight. This makes a part of the price; it is paid to the Government or pocketted by the salt boiler.

Brass kettles are charged each 12 cents for every pound they weigh. If Mr. Clay's rule be true, the tax goes into the pockets of Phelps & Dodge.

Fustians, the most durable of all cotton fabrics, pays a duty of more than their original cost. According to Mr. Clay, of every dollar which the laborer expends for a pair of fustian pantaloons, he pays at least fifty cents to Mr. Schenck of Matteawan.

Shirtings are still more heavily taxed. More than half of what the laborer pays for his shirt, if there is any truth in Mr. Clay's rule, goes to the owners of the Lowell factories.

Printed calicoes are burdened with an equal tax. The farmer, when he buys a calico frock for his wife, which costs him two dollars and a half, pays the greater part of the money, if we take Mr. Clay's rule for true, to Mr. Simmons, or some other Rhode Islander.

We might go on this way through the whole of the Tariff. It is true, that when the duty is so enormously high as to be wholly prohibitory, the price of the article is not always raised in proportion to the amount of the duty. But the only reason is, that, in such cases, the duty is so heavy that if it were added to the price, it would make the price so exorbitant that few would have the means to purchase.

The increase of price is, however, even in such cases, an approximation more or less near to the amount of the duty imposed, and Mr. Clay, in laying down the rule that the duty is included in the price, uttered an important general truth, at the same time that he prononnced the severest condemnation of the Tariff, which he now calls moderate and beneficial.

From the Globe.

MR. CLAY'S BOND TO "KEEP THE PEACE."

On the 9th inst., a gentleman wrote to us from Shepherdstown, Va. asking us to give him "the facts in relation to the case of Mr. Clay's being under bond to keep the peace at this time;" giving, as his reason for doing so, that the whigs "of this stronghold of federalism stoutly deny the fact, and offer to bet on the same." We published this letter in the Globe of the 12th inst., and said underneath it, editorially, as follows:

"We believe that the time has expired for which Mr. Clay gave bonds to keep the peace within this District. But it makes but little difference, in our opinion, whether it has or not, as it is not probable that he will ever visit this District again."

We have since obtained a duly certified copy of Mr. Clay's bond, by which we discover that we were mistaken in the opinion which we then expressed, that the time for which he was bound to keep the peace had expired. It will be seen, by referring to the bond which we copy below, that the time for which Mr. Clay is bound to keep the peace is not limited; and, moreover, that he is bound to keep it in all places, and "towards all persons."—From what we have seen in the public prints we are led to believe that he is very angry with an "OBSCURE" individual named JAMES KNOX POLK, alias, "YOUNG HICKORY;" but we verily believe that the chilling news and nights of November will so cool him off that he will not attempt to commit any violence on the body of that "individual." Some of Mr. Clay's friends about here appear to be a little "*cantankerous*" because the said James K. Polk stands in the way of their favorite's highest ambition; but we apprehend that the paying down of a few "cool" thousand will cool them off.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
Department of State.

To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting:

I CERTIFY that B. K. Morsell and W. Thompson, whose names are subscribed to the paper hereunto annexed, are now, and were at the time of subscribing the same, justices of the peace for the county of Washington, in the District of Columbia, duly commissioned, and that full faith and confidence are due to their acts as such.

In testimany whereof, I, JOHN C. CALHOUN, Secretary of State of the United States, [L. S.] have hereunto subscribed my name, and caused the seal of the Department of State to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this seventeenth day of July, A. D. 1844, and of the independence of the United States of America the sixty-ninth.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,
District of Columbia, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on this ninth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, before us, two of the justices of the peace for the county of Washington, of the District of Columbia, personally appeared Henry Clay and Willis Green, and severally acknowledged themselves to owe the United States of America—that is to say, that said Henry Clay five thousand dollars, and the said Willis Green five thousand dollars, each, to be levied of their bodies, goods, and chattels, land and tenements, to and for the use of the said United States, if the said Henry Clay shall make default in the performance of the condition underwritten.

The condition of the above obligation is such, that if the above named Henry Clay SHALL KEEP THE PEACE of the United States towards all persons, and particularly towards William R. King, then this recognizance will be void, otherwise shall remain in full force and virtue in law.

Acknowledged before us,
B. K. MORSELL, J. P.
W. THOMPSON, J. P.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA,
Washington county, to wit:

I, William Brent, Clerk of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia, for the county of Washington, hereby certify that the above is a true and perfect copy of the original recognizance in the case of the States against Henry Clay, filed and recorded in my office.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto sub- [L. S.] scribed my name, and affixed the seal of said court, this 18th day of July, 1844.

WM. BRENT, Clerk.

"*Keep it before the people.*—That Henry Clay and Theodore Freelinghuysen both voted *against* the proposition to amend the pension act of 1832, so as to extend its provisions *to the soldiers 'who fought under Wayne, Clarke, St. Clair, Harmer, and Hamtramack,'* and to those who were *in service* 'under the authority of the United States *against any tribe of Indians*, prior to the 1st of January, 1795."—(See Congress debates, vol. 8, part 1, page 950.)

"That Henry Clay voted *against* a proposition to amend the same bill, so as *to extend its provisions to the widows of soldiers of the Revolution.* (See same vol., same page.)

"That James K. Polk voted in 1826 *for* the bill *the relief of the surviving officers of the army of the revolution.*

"That James K. Polk voted *for* an emendment to that bill, *to provide for the widows of officers and soldiers who fell* or died in the *revolutionary war.*

"That James K. Polk voted in 1829 *for* the bill *'to provide for certain persons engaged in the land and naval service of the United States in the revolutionary war.'*

"That James K. Polk voted in 1832 *for* the bills *granting pensions to those who defended our frontiers in the Indian wars from 1776 to 1795; and for* the bill supplementary to the act *for the relief of certain surviving officers and soldiers of the revolution.*"

Operation of the Tariff of 1842.—The duty on all printed cotton cloths is 30 per cent on a valuation of the square yard, at thirty cents—if worth that sum or less. Suppose calicoes made in Europe to be worth eight cents a yard at *three.* The tariff act values that yard at 30 cents and lays a tariff of 30 per cent on *that valuation*, which makes the duty on that yard *nine cents.* What is the consequence? The duty being more than the cloth is worth, there are no importations of calicoes of this quality. And in the year commencing Oct. 1st, 1842, computing at the rate of actual receipts in the first three quarters, the whole imports of all kinds and qualities of printed cottons amounted to only $3,945,091, while the average of importations for each of the six preceeding years of the same description of goods was 10,047,099.

Fruit near the Salt Water.

Some persons suppose that fruit trees in general will not flourish well in the vicinity of the ocean or salt water; and produce so good fruit as they will in the interior. There may be something in this, but is not the failure near the salt water often owing to a want of good culture, the land having become more leteriorated than it has in the more recent settlements farther back in the country.

In Maine, apples will not generally do so well near the salt water, as back among the hills and mountains. It is doubtless partly owing to the soil not being so congenial to this species of trees, and partly to its being too cool near the ocean. This latter disadvantage is not experienced farthur south, where, though cool by the sea shore, it is not too cool. We have observed that apple trees blossom about a week later by salt water than 30 or 40 miles in the interior. In a northern climate, cool enough for fruit, this extra cold from the ocean may be injurious.

While on Pulling Point, Chelsea, a few weeks ago, we examined with much interest the orchard and garden of Mr. Samuel Tewksberry, and were agreeably surprised to find them in a remarkably flourishing condition, though close to the salt water, and no forest on the Point to protect them from the pelting storms. He cultivates apples, pears, plums, cheries, peaches, quinces, mulberries, raspberries, strawberries, currants and gooseberries, and they are flourishing finely, excepting that the peech trees are liable to be killed in cold winters, as is the case in other parts of the country, but more so by the sea, as there is usually in such situations less snow to protect the roots.

We have no where seen fruit trees more flourishing or productive, nor fairer fruit.—Much is owing to high and skilful cultivation, and keeping the trees properly trimmed, and free from insects. Mr. Tewksberry is among the first in his profession. He has an excellent collection of fruit. The Baldwin, which fails on the sea coast in Maine, is here as flourishing and productive as in any section of the country. The Ribston Pippin, which in Brighton, Newton, &c. generally fail, becoming specked and defective a little while before ripening, is one of the fairest, most productive, and valuable fruits raised by Mr. Tewksberry, coming to perfection, and yielding more than the Baldwin, as it bears every year. It is a fine dessert apple, and much superior to the Baldwin for cooking. Some intelligent housewives consider it the best of all apples for this purpose. May we not account for its fine condition here from the climate more nearly resembling that in the place of its origin, England?

We saw one tree that is a great curiosity; it never blossoms, but produces fruit in the same manner as the fig, the apple shoots out when very small, and begins to grow. These apples are middling size, quality tolerable, and the tree bears well. We examined a number of the apples carefully, and though there was a small core, a perfect seed could not be found.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Keeping Fowls in Winter.—I have had a large number of eggs the past winter, from following in part the advice I have seen in your and other papers. I have kept my fowls in a warm place, have given them as much grain as they wanted, always keeping it where they could get it when wished; having also a box containing gravel, lime, and ashes, which they could pick at or roll in, and furnishes them with graves or scraps, which is a substance obtained in large quantities from the Melting Association of this city. Of this substance they are extremely fond, and it made them lay prodigiously. Animal food appears to be so essential to fowls while laying that I shall never hereafter pretend to keep fowls in the winter without it.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

The Mediterranean Wheat.—The great advantage of this Wheat over any now used by our farmers is becoming every year more apparent. Besides its superior yield, it is safer from the ravages of the fly and injury from rust, by its more vigorous and rapid growth. Mr. Mansfield B. Brown, of Pittsburg, gives the following account of the yield of his last year's crop. The average yield from a field of 21 acres, was 35 bushels to the acre. The wheat weighed 64 lbs. to the bushel. From 158 pounds which he sent to the mills, he received 120 pounds of superfine flour, after paying toll. If our recollection serves us right, the most of it was cut early, and before it was fully ripe.

Interest without Principal.

A person in this city, (says the N. O. Picayune,) who was "hard up," some two months ago, borrowed twenty dollars from an acquaintance. The lender called the other day on the lendee for his loaned money. The latter counted him out $18. The former counted it after him, and then looked at it, and then at the lendee.

Lender.—I have but eighteen dollars here."

Lendee.—"I know it."

Lender.—"I gave you twenty—don't you mean to pay me the other two?"

Lendee.—"The other two!—why, certainly not; and if you were a man of any conscience you would not ask them. I should like to know if two dollars are not interest little enough for the time I had your twenty?"

The lender could not conceive whence his friend derived his absurd ideas of obligation attaching to a man who lent money. He concluded, however, that the lendee was devoid of principle and ignorant of the laws of interest.

Christianity.

Christianity, like a child, goes wandering over the world. Fearless in its innocence, it is not abashed before princes, nor confounded by the wisdom of synods. Before it the blood-stained warrior sheaths his sword, and plucks the laurel from his brow; the midnight murderer turns from his purpose, and like the heart-smitten disciple, goes out and weeps bitterly. It brings liberty to the captive, joy to the mourner, freedom to the slave, repentence and forgiveness to the sinner, hope to the faint hearted, and assurance to the dying. It enters the hut of poor men, and sits down with them and their children; it makes them contented in the midst of privations, and leaves behind an everlasting blessing. It walks through great cities amid their pomp and splendor, their imaginable pride and their unutterable misery, a purifying, ennobling, correcting and redeeming angel. It is alike the beautiful companion of childhood and the comfortable associate of old age. It ennobles the noble, gives wisdom to the wise; and new grace to the lovely. The patriot, the priest, the poet, and the eloquent man, all derive their sublime power from its influence.—*Mary Howit.*

Mis-spelling.—Few words are so often erroneously spelled as those ending in *y* or *ey*, when they change their form; as when the singular noun becomes plural, or the verb in the first person is changed to the second. In an advertisement of a work on arithmetic, I lately saw "monies!" and we frequently see "attornies," "vallies," &c., an error which can only be matched by "follys," "ponys," "jellys," &c. The proper rule is very simple: *y* following a consonant, requires *ies; ey* requires only the addition of *s.* Hence, attorney, attorneys; valley, valleys; money, moneys; survey, surveys; and also, pony, ponies; folly, follies; carry, carries, &c. These are correct, and the difference may be easily remembered.

The Warming Pan.

In Ireland a warming pan is called a friar. Not many years ago, an unsophisticated girl took service in a hotel in the town of ———. Poor thing, she had never heard of a warming pan in her life, though she regularly confessed to a friar once a year. It so happened, on a cold and drizzly night, that a priest took lodgings at the inn. He had travelled far, and being weary, retired at an early hour.—Soon after, the mistress of the house called the servant girl. 'Betty, put the friar into No. 6.' Up went Betty to the poor priest. 'Your reverence must go into No. 6, my mistress says.' 'How, what?' asked he, annoyed at being disturbed. 'Your reverence must go into No. 6.' There was no help for it, & the priest arose, doused a dressing gown and went into No. 6. In about 15 minutes, the mistress called to Betty. 'Put the friar into No. 4.' Betty said something about disturbing his reverence, which her mistress did not understand. So she told the girl, in a sharp voice, to do always as she was directed and she would always do right. Up went Betty, and the tired priest, despite his angry protestations, was obliged to turn out of No. 6 and go into No. 4. But a short time elapsed before the girl was told to put the friar in No. 3. But he was to enjoy no peace there. Betty was again directed to put the friar into No. 2, and with tears in her eyes she obeyed. In about an hour, the landlady concluded to go to bed herself, and the friar was ordered into her room. Wondering what it all meant, Betty roused up the priest and told him that he must go into No. 11. The monk crossed himself, counted his beads, and went into No. 11. It so happened that the husband of the landlady was troubled with the green eyed monster. Going up to bed, therefore, before his wife, his suspicions were confirmed by seeing between his own sheets a man sound asleep. To rouse the sleeper and kick him into the street was the work of a moment; nor was the mistake explained till the next day, when the priest informed the innkeepers what outrages had been committed upon him, and he learned to his amazement that he had been serving the whole night as a warming pan.

A Philosopher's Courtship.

A curious occurrence on a matrimonial subject took place while our comedians were "Down East." There was a respectable man in Boston, who had two beautiful daughters; the girls were known to be dowerless. An old bachelor, a physician, known for his kindness of heart, wishing to change his life of single blessedness, had the father's permission to address either of the fair daughters on the tender subject; and, as he was certainly unprejudiced as to *which*, he trusted to chance in his intended selection. He tossed up a dollar—*head* for Eliza, the *reverse* for Anne. Head won, and the fair Eliza received the very business-like offer of the doctor's hand and heart. This offer she was not inclined to accept; so the following letters were written and sent:

"*Dear sir:*—I am very sorry that I must refuse your kind offer, but I am quite sure my sister Anne would *jump at it.*

Yours, &c. ELIZA A."

The philosophical gentleman immediately wrote as follows:

"*Dear Miss Eliza:*—I have to apologise for the mistake I made—I meant to have addressed my letter to Miss Anne; have written to her per bearer. Hoping soon to be

Your affectionate brother, J. B."

And it is a well known fact that the doctor and "dear Anne" married, and as the "Fairy Tales" say, lived happily together; while the fair and fastidious Eliza married a *scamp* for love. He soon became a bankrupt and left her with two helpless children, to penury and misery. But "good aunt Anne," being childless herself, adopted the little bereaved ones.

"Mr. Cobb, I am sorry to see you in this condition." "You are, eh?—well, I aint—I'm *corn'd*, just as a *cob* ought to be."

From the Raleigh Democratic Signal.

MR. CLAY.

The candidate of the Federal party for the Presidency, well merits the title which has lately been bestowed upon him,—"The Complete Letter Writer." We call upon the candid of our opponents, now to point to a single subject of politics, and we will give them Mr. Clay's opinions in favor of either or both sides of the question. He seems to have thrown aside all regard for candor and fairness—seems blind to the possibility of his duplicity being discovered, and just writes ahead suiting his sentiments upon the subject on which he is addressed, to the tastes of those where he expects the correspondence to circulate. He has written a Northern and Southern letter on the Tariff—the one full bent for protection—the other opposed to this policy. He has written a Northern and Southern letter upon Texas: the one to court and win the Abolitionists, in which he declares his hostility to the admission of Texas into the Union, preferring rather to see it an independent government upon our borders than to displease a "respectable portion of the people of this country"—the other intended to flourish in a Southern clime to catch slaveholders, in which he disavows all connection between the subjects of Abolition and Texas, and expresses a personal willingness and desire to see the incorporation of the latter into the Union. What bare-faced, unmasked duplicity! What an aspersion upon the good sense of the people, this avowed purpose of duping them! Is it not fresh in the remembrance of every one, that but for Mr. Clay, Texas would now be a component part of the United States. Nearly the whole people were in favor of it. A sense of its vital importance was felt throughout the whole land, until Mr. Clay thought proper to oppose it; and shame, be it said, a large party were submissive enough to forego their opinions, and yoke in the train as willing servants of this dictatorial leader. And if woe shall betide Texas—if a barbarian horde under the fostering care and protection of British patronage, helped on by British influence and British gold, shall sweep over and desolate that fair land—plundering and destroying the lives of its citizens; and leading its daughters away into captivity; if a tyrant and a monster, with a mongrel merciless soldiery at his back shall be permitted in the dispensation of Providence, to carry war, desolation, ruin, devastation, slaughter and defamation into the bosom of Texas, what an awful responsibility will rest upon Henry Clay and his deluded followers, who might, and would not prevent the barbarious and bloody tragedy—the infamous ravishment of virtue that will ensue, if these worse than savages shall triumph and conquer. The cries of widows whose husbands and protectors have been butchered, will appear against him. Orphans, whose fathers have been dragged into slavery, and whose mothers have been forced into a humiliating submission to the embrace of their oppressors, will cry aloud for vengeance on the heads of those who have brought this destruction upon them. For we hesitate not to say, that the despotism of Mexico had not thought to re-conquer Texas, and had given up all hope of its subjugation until the action of the United States Senate induced by the letter of Henry Clay, encouraged it to a renewal of the contest. But we trust in God that these abominable miscreants may not be permitted to triumph over law, order, civilization and christianity! We trust that they may not be permitted to ride a desolating car over our sister land—that they may not be permited to sweep with a besom of destruction over so delightful a clime and so rich a soil. We trust that these bloody savages will not be permitted to raise their unholy sceptre over a free and happy and virtuous people, and subjugate, under the galling yoke of humiliating slavery, our kindred of color, of blood and of religion.—Sympathy for suffering humanity forbids it.—Nature, honor and interest cry out against it. We appeal to our fellow citizens of the United States to prevent so horrible a catastrophe. Let thousands of individual volunteers flock to the standard of freedom, and form an impregnable breast-work around the alter of Liberty. Furnish our brethren of Texas with ammunition and means, that they may be able to stand forth in strong armor against their invaders. To the Texans we would say, keep them but in check till the people of the United States shall have set a seal of final condemnation upon Henry Clay and his federal abolition allies—your enemies; keep them but in check till the battle here shall be fought, and Democracy, (as it certainly will) shall be triumphant, and your cries shall be heard—you shall be received into the arms of your brethren—you shall form a portion of the glorious confederacy—our banners, our mottoes and our governments shall be one—a result heartily to be desired as well for the sake of humanity, as for the glory of God.

LETTER FROM MR. VAN BUREN.

The democracy of Northeastern New York held a large mass convention at Plattsburg, on the 11th of September, the anniversary of the battle at that place, and to which Mr. Van Buren was invited. The following reply to the invitation will be read with interest. It does equal honor to the head and heart of its distinguished author:

LINDENWALD, Aug. 29, 1844.

GENTLEMEN: I should do injustice as well to yourselves, as to the patriotic citizens you represent, and to my own feelings, were I to withhold my graceful acknowledgments for the kind and complimentary terms in which you have been pleased to invite me to attend the mass meeting of the democracy of Northern New York, on the 11th September, the anniversary of the battle of Plattsburg. The democracy of Northern New York could not well have selected a day for their meeting more appropriate to the occasion which calls them together. It will bring to the minds of those who were faithful to their country in the hour of peril, recollections of which they have reason to be proud—recollections which cannot fail to awaken a lively sense of the importance of the rights which were then in danger, and to stimulate them to increased exertions in the democratic cause.

I thank you, gentlemen, very sincerely for the honorable mention which you have been pleased to make of my individual conduct in respect to the war, as well as of my administration of the federal government. If my own acts, as well as those of others who had the good fortune to become prominent in the trying scenes of the war, have been made the subjects of the grossest misrepresentations, we are, I trust, too wise not to know that results of that character are unfortunately inseparable from partisan warfare, and too well satisfied with our own conduct to permit our equanimity to be disturbed by such means.

The views you take of the proceedings at Baltimore are conceived in a just and liberal spirit, and evince a sense of duty which does you honor. The character and tendency of that portion of them which you are pleased to deplore, can scarcely, under existing circumstances, be even discussed, without prejudice to the cause we espouse. With the preliminary steps of the democratic masses whose highest interests are involved in the pending contest, my friends have abundant reason to be satisfied. And they are, I am sure, too true to the principles they profess, to permit themselves to be diverted from the performance of a public duty, either by the bad conduct of individuals or by personal feelings of any description. Meaner minds, influenced by less worthy motives, may allow themselves to be thus operated upon, on occasions like the present. But no such stigma will ever attach to the true hearted democracy of the Empire State. Proudly conscious of the exalted public objects which call them to the political field, they will be found to move in a higher sphere. It is their privilege to exercise an influence second to none in the great work of restoring to power and influence the wise and truly benevolent principles on which the federal system is founded, and by which only it can be successfully administered.

We have, in addition to this ennobling stimulus, the scarcely less important duty of maintaining this great State, which the democratic party have literally snatched from the jaws of bankruptcy, in its present prosperous and truly elevated position. A chief magistrate, and most of his associates in the administration of the government, are also to be elected.—Whether the individual selected for our principal standard bearer at home, be the amiable and truly worthy citizen now at the head of the State government, or he who is pre-eminent in the hearts and minds of the people, or any other sound democrat, the motive to exertion will be the same. For myself, I can truly say that I was never more solicitious that my friends (under the list I include every honest democrat in the State) should act worthy of the occasion and of their own high character. That they will do so, I cannot permit myself to doubt. Their past conduct is a sure guaranty that in the hour of trial, they will, as heretofore, be found in the path of duty.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,
Your friend and obedient servant.
M. VAN BUREN.

To St. John B. L. Skinner, I. W. R. Broomley, G. W. Palmer, Executive Committee.

Address of the Democratic Hickory Club of Philadelphia.

At a stated meeting of the Hickory Club of the city and county of Philadelphia, held on the 3d September, 1844, the following address was adopted, and ordered to be published:

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF THE UNION.

THE IMPORTANCE OF A SINGLE VOTE.

After the result of the memorable election of 1840, every republican democrat saw the importance of a single vote. If we look to the fraudulent practices through which alone the federal whigs were enabled to carry the last presidential candidate, we will observe the importance of a single vote, and the necessity of preventing their polling again a corrupt or illegal one. Their frauds were of the most various kind and character; and we should, by constant vigilance, be enabled to guard against a repetition of them. They possessed a system of fraud, organized throughout the United States, by which a single illegal, fraudulent, or corrupt vote was polled in each town or township, at each poll, and which decided almost any contested election. Trifling when standing alone, it became, in the aggregate, a system of fraud so stupendous in its consequences, that its very magnitude prevented the generality of people from believing it posible; yet, when we come to analyze the monster, it is nothing but a vast combination of atoms—a single one gathered from every mole-hill in the United States—making a great mountain, when piled together. This course, rely upon it, democrats, will be resorted to again; and we are fully convinced the success of our cause and men depends, in a great measure, on meeting and defeating it, at all points and everywhere, by incessant watchfulness, and, if necessary, by the exertion of our personal energies to prevent an infraction of the law, when every other means fails, and the triumph of the democracy is as certain as fate.

Various and secret devices will again be attempted to be put into execution, and our lives and liberty depend upon our frustrating them; we must stand guard over the purity of the most inestimable of our rights, for the purpose of counteracting the abuse of the right of suffrage and the violation of the ballot boxes. Let us take public measures, for we verily believe that the best way to prevent frauds, is at once to let our enemies see that we are fully prepared to expose and resist them.

The importance of a single vote must not be disregarded, if we would triumph at the polls. It should never be lost sight of for a moment that the primary object is to defeat that enemy, who is still in great force, master of great resources, and ready to employ them without scruple. The federal whig party is neither weak nor dispirited, simply because it possesses the same means (diminished, it is true) which it employed successfully in the last presidential contest, and the same unscrupulous recklessness in their employment. Be assured it will not only require the united rally of the democracy to overthrow them fairly, but our ceaseless watchfulness in defeating those acts of fraud and corruption, which have once already afforded them a disgraceful triumph, the fatal results of which were only averted by an act of Providence. They have money, and they will distribute it through all the secret crevices of corruption.

The importance of a single vote has been exhibited on many occasions; it once elected Marcus Morton governor of Massachusetts.—Let every democrat at the ensuing elections make it a sacred duty, first, to cast his own vote, and then, by constant watchfulness, prevent the polling of a single vote fraudulent or corrupt; let not his own vote be cancelled by "pipelaying or yarn spinning." The federal whig frauds in Pennsylvania and New York from 1837 to 1840, inclusive, admonish us to beware of a wily, ingenious, and well-supplied enemy; of a political foe possessing all the arts and experience of corrupting the ballot-boxes by double and illegal voting, yet professing the greatest integrity and morality in private life and manners.

The importance of a single vote cannot be too much urged upon every democrat who reads this short address; it may preserve the happiness of this generation, and insure to millions yet unborn the sacred privileges we now enjoy. The importance of a single vote should lead every democrat to make himself qualified to vote at the coming election. Let the united rally of democracy concentrate but its energies against the common enemy, and victory will be sure to perch upon the banner of those statesmen and patriots, Polk and Dallas.

HENRY HORN, President.
JOHN DALLAM, Secretary.

Some professing christians will, at the ensuing election of President, cast their votes for a duelist, a gambler, a man of habitual profanity; and then go 'up in the temple to pray,' and thank God they are not like other men, and especially like these Democrats.

THE JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, OCT. 4, 1844.

FOR PRESIDENT

JAMES K. POLK,

OF TENNESSEE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

GEORGE M. DALLAS

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Democratic Electors.

1st District,	THOMAS BRAGG, Jr.
2nd.	do.	HENRY I. TOOLE,
3rd.	do.	AB. W. VENABLE,
4th.	do.	GEORGE WHITFIELD,
5th.	do.	WILLIAM S. ASHE,
6th.	do.	DAVID REID.
7th.	do.	JOSEPH ALLISON.
8th.	do.	DANIEL W. COURTS,
9th.	do.	WILL. J. ALEXANDER,
10th.	do.	GEORGE BOWER,
11th.	do.	JOSEPH CARSON.

Polk & Dallas Electoral Tickets to be had at this Office, at $1 per 1000.

☞ One of our papers which was sent to Smithville, to a Subscriber, was returned by him, and we were at a loss to divine the reason why. We have just been informed that the reason was, that the Post Master there would not let it out of the office without letter postage being paid on it. Why is this? We want to know—and more—we *will* know.

The Hon. John C. Calhoun passed thro' this place on last Sunday, on his way to Charleston.

The Weather.

Frost is but a casual visiter in New Hanover at any season, but to find him intruding on us in the month of September, is entirely out of the question. We had, however, a visit from the hoary-headed old gentleman on last Monday morning. We don't know what it forebodes, but a friend at our elbow, thinks that it may prognosticate the defeat of Whiggery in November next.

THE CANDIDATES--JAMES K. POLK AND HENRY CLAY.

It is sometimes asked by our Federal opponents, who is James K. Polk? What has James K. Polk done that entitles him to the support of the American people? Now we have heard this question put on several *recent* occasions, by the young popinjay orators of the coon party, and put, too, with a most triumphant and never-to-be-answered toss of the head. We would also observe, whilst we think of it, for the benefit of our readers who are not *blessed* with the darkness-dispelling influence of Clay Glee Clubs, that the question is always asked immediately before, and as a kind of a prelude to, the introduction of a stereotyped eulogy on the "Life and character" of the great "embodiment"—alias, the complete "letter writer."

Brother Democrats of N. Carolina, when you are asked this question you can answer promptly, proudly, and without fear of contradiction, James K. Polk is an HONEST MAN. Can our opponents doff the mantle of party prejudice—lay their hands upon their hearts, and say that *their* candidate is an honest man? Can they review his whole career from 1824, when he threw himself into the embrace of Northern Federalism and Northern Abolitionism, for the sake of place and power, down to this very hour, when, with the cold and calculating policy of a Talleyrand he is daily shifting his course, just as he thinks the popular breeze is blowing from the North or the South—when he is almost daily and hourly issuing forth his bulletins in the shape of letters, addressed to different sections of the Union, and which any man of plain common sense must see are written by a man who is deeply imbued with the spirit of that philosophy which utterly disregards the means employed, so that the end to be accomplished is desirable—who hesitates not to declare to one section of the Union to day that he is for carrying out the Compromise act, and to-morrow declares that the "Black act" of '42 is constructed in perfect consonance with his own views on that question—who on a question of the most vital importance to every portion of the Union, the re-annexation of Texas to this country, has exhibited a duplicity and deception not only unworthy the character of an American statesman, but that ought to bring the blush to the cheek of the sorriest little whipper in the Federal party. There is such a thing as being *too well* known. There is such a word in the English language as *notoriety*. The Harrisburg Convention, four years ago thought that Henry Clay was too well known—was *notorious*. They were a sensible set of men. The members of the late Coon Convention in Baltimore will, against the ides of November next, regret from the very inmost recesses of their hearts, that they did not pursue the "safe line of precedents" in May 1844. But who is James K. Polk?—Certainly we are willing to admit, and if it's detrimental to his character, we can't help it, he has never figured on the great theatre of life as a duellist, as the Federal candidate has.—He is by no means celebrated as an adept in the science of political summersets, as Henry Clay is. He has not yet run as a candidate for the Presidency three or four times and been distanced every time, as H. Clay has.—He is, however, a *Democrat* not only in name, but in principle. He has filled three of the highest and most responsible offices in the Union with the utmost credit to himself and advantage to his fellow-citizens. He has been Governor of the great State of Tennessee. He has been speaker of the House of Representatives in the most troublous times. He has been chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means; all of which offices he has filled with a dignity and ability that extorted praise, even from his political enemies; and finally, when the question is asked of any Democrat, Who is Jas. K. Polk, let him answer, He is the man whom the people of this great and free country have chosen for their next Chief Magistrate.

WHO IS JAMES KNOX POLK?

The following is an extract of a letter received by a gentleman in Sampson county, from William D. Mosely, Esq., now a citizen of Florida. Mr. Mosely, as is well known to most of our readers, is a native of North Carolina, and for years occupied a conspicuous place in the public eye of his native State. He was Speaker of our State Senate, during the Session of 1834, we believe. To those who knew Mr. Mosely, and we believe there are few who did not, it is unnecessary to say any thing about the amount of credence to be placed in the contents of the extract.—To those who did not, we will only say that there lives not a man in whose statements we would place more confidence than in those of Wm. D. Mosely. The letter, as appears from its wording, was written immediately after the Baltimore Convention, and consequently, was not brought forth by the charges against Mr. Polk's character made by the Federal presses, as none had then been made. It is the spontaneous tribute of one pure mind to the excellency of another.

"As to politics, we have just heard the result of the Baltimore Convention. I thank my God and the Convention, that their labors have ended so happily for the good of the country. James Knox Polk for President! *Well, I ought to know him*, for we were born in the same State, in the same year, went to College the same year, joined the same class, occupied the same room, and the same bed, and were the only competitors for the first distinction. I had the honor of sharing it equally with him. I say, then, *I ought* to know him, and *I do know him*, as well as I know any man on earth; and with this knowledge of him, I say, unhesitatingly, that within the whole scope of this country, a better selection could not have been made. He has followed the plough, and, therefore, *knows* the value of labor. He is in politics, what he was at College, the uncompromising friend of Democratic principles; a man of a clear head and sound heart; of untiring perseverance and industry in laudable pursuits—the deadly *enemy of political* corruption, in whatever shape it may be presented.—God grant that he may be elected. It will give new life to our country and to her institutions.—Put on your armour for him, and let all the *real people* do the same. I assure you that his is their and your cause."

Come to the Point.

We had thought that the few remarks we made in our last week's paper would have been sufficient to satisfy any reasonable man on the subject of the duty and original cost of foreign imports being, so far as regards the consumer, one and the same thing. The "Chronicle," however, has an article in its last number, in which it attempts to deny this position. In order to show how jesuitical the statements and arguments of the "Chronicle" are, we will first premise a few observations on the details of the Tariff: and first, we would observe, that there is a duty fixed upon many of the products of agricultural industry in the act of '42 for no other purpose, as we candidly believe, than to bamboozle and blind the honest farmers of the country, so as to induce them to believe that their interests were attended to in the adjustment of that Bill.—As an evidence of this, what on earth was the use of imposing a duty of 9 cents a pound on cheese? What good end could it subserve? Who was to compete with us in that article? Do we not export the article to England?—Surely we do: and if the duty were 1 cent or 100, every man of common sense must see at a glance that it would not alter the price one iota. But the "Chronicle" has cited the article of Brandy. We thank him for doing so. It is exactly apropos to our purpose, and we would ask the "Chronicle," upon what kind of Brandy does this duty fall? and what is its effect? Do we not import French Brandy, and is it not just one Dollar higher than it would be, supposing we had no duty to pay on it? What is the price of that article in France? from 50 to 75 cents; and yet it is sold here for $3 a gallon. What increases the price to the consumer? Is it, or is it not the duty? Answer that question; eh? Again, Tobacco is worth in this country from 6¼ to 40 cents a pound, and sells in England at from 75 to 125. Is it the cost of transportation that enhances the price in the latter country so much, or is it the high duty the English Legislature has imposed upon it?

Again, the "Chronicle," together with its kindred sheets, takes the ground, that if our Tariff was reduced to a revenue standard, thereby admitting the free importation of foreign manufactures, our own manufacturers, as a consequence, would be driven out of the field, and foreigners would charge us just what they pleased for what we wanted to purchase. Now, in the first instance, we don't admit the premises; but suppose we did, does it follow that there would be no competition; all our history negatives the idea. Is it to be supposed that the manufacturers and capitalists of Europe, of England, France, and Germany would not compete in our markets the one with the other? The slightest acquaintance with human operations—the slightest acquaintance with common sense, tells us that they would. Would not they endeavor to undersell one another as well as our own capitalists? No man who *wishes* to view things correctly, can think otherwise. Again, *we* would ask every man, who is disposed to speak as he thinks, is not the price of the principal articles made by the manufacturers in this country higher by at least 20 per cent. than they were during the last year of the Compromise Act? We will instance the following leading articles:—Kentucky Jeans, Satinets, Red Flannels, cheap Calicoes, Bed Tickings, Cotton Drillings of all kinds, Apron Checks, Bleached Shirtings, Brown Shirtings, &c. We might instance many more, but these will suffice. What has caused this rise in the price of these articles? Is it because the consumer gets more for his corn or his bacon? We will leave the farmers of our country to answer the last question.

DESPERATION.

It is, we think, one of the very best signs of the rapidly waneing prospects and hopes of the Federal party, the reckless course which their Journals throughout the Union are just now pursuing—and although it does not exculpate them, still me must admit that the desperation of their cause, may be offered as some palliation for the unprincipled course they are pursuing towards their fellow-citizens of the Democratic party. They are just now hovering about the mouth of Salt River, and we ought not to think it very strange, that their presses, always unscrupulous, should, in their wild and desperate efforts to escape its entrance, forget entirely any little sense of fairness and propriety, which they possessed in their more prosperous days. We recollect what an unpleasant voyage it was four years ago. And when we see our Federal opponents guilty of acts of merely extravagant folly, we feel inclined to fling a veil of charity over them, and set them down to a kind of mental aberration, occasioned by the contemplation of the dreary prospect, which lies on the other side of November. Such, for instance, as calling the meeting of the Clay Club in this Town the other evening—a large and enthusiastic one. This, although very foolish, we feel disposed to pardon, under the circumstances. But there are certain acts which no amount of charity can possibly pass over, without giving them their proper names, and speaking of them, as we think it becomes every man who has any regard for the public morals of our people. Take an instance: In the city of Albany, there is a leading Whig paper under the title of the "Evening Journal." This is one of the principal organs of the party in New York, and is quoted as good authority by the Whig presses, and Whig orators, throughout the country.—Well this paper published in one of its last numbers, an extract from a book of Travels purporting to have been written in '36, by one "Roorback," which extract says that the writer was travelling through Tennessee in that year, and he saw a gang of Negroes branded on their backs, thus

J. K. P.

Now it turns out that the whole of the extract was a barefaced fabrication—that no such book as Roorbacks' travels is, or ever was, in existence. This has been copied into the Whig papers throughout the Union. From our hearts we pity the honest men of the Whig party, who are leagued with such prostitute wretches as the Editor of the Evening Journal.—Again, James Watson Webb, sets in motion a bug bear of a story about "English Gold" being sent to this country to pay for the circulation of free-trade documents. Now we would ask our readers what credit they would give to a statement of this kind, when made by a man who has received thousands and thousands of dollars from the late United States Bank, for prostituting his pen to the advocacy of its sinking fortunes. Indeed we would warn our readers to be cautious in receiving any statements which they may find in Whig papers, until they have some confirmatory evidence of their genuineness. We warn them that every effort will be made—that no stone will be left unturned—that personal attacks upon the pure and spotless character of our candidate will be made, by the Northern Capitalists, from whose hands the glittering ball of monopoly and exclusive privileges, is fast gliding away, and by the Abolitionists, who well know that Jas. K. Polk's election will put an extinguisher upon their insane attempts to subvert our Southern Institutions.

Another of the desperate struggles of dying Federalism.

We copy the following from the Globe of the 30th ult. Is it possible that *men*, yea, the very "*decency*" of men, as they call themselves, can be guilty of such base practices?

BASE WHIG FORGERY.

NOTICE TO THE DEMOCRACY.

We understand that the whig franking and publishing committee are now having printed at the office of the National Intelligencer forty thousand copies of a document headed "THE SOUTH IN DANGER," purporting to be issued by the Democratic Association of this city. This is a base forgery.—We have authorized no such use of the title of our association to any document issued under the auspices of the whig congressional franking committee. If, therefore, the democracy of the free States should find any document of the character such as the title of this might indicate in circulation amongst them, they will denounce it as a whig forgery, and treat the trick as it deserves. Thus will the people of the country understand the morals of the party we have to deal with. This trick of these political Munchausens is on a par with the Roorback romance just published by one of their leading journals.

We believe it to be our duty to put the democracy on their guard against this forgery; and we trust that the democratic papers throughout the country will republish this card.

JAMES TOWLES, Chairman.
C. P. SENGSTACK,
Secretary Ex. Com. Dem. Association.

Read the following, you who raise the bug bear cry of British interference, and of British gold being sent to this country for the purpose of breaking down Whig protection. (Heaven save the mark!)

From the Charleston Mercury.

The following notice of British interference in the affairs of Texas appears in a late number of the Houston (Texas) Telegraph:

"We now learn upon the authority of Capt. Elliott himself, 'that England has advised Mexico *under no circumstances*, to acknowledge the Independence of Texas, but to keep up an armistice with her as long as possible; and in case a successful attempt at annexation between the United States and Texas took place, *then go to war, and England would back her in the contest.*'" This confirms us in the opinon we have long entertained, that our independence will never be acknowledged by Mexico while there is a prospect of annexation. England will resist the measure as long as it can be resisted by diplomacy. And our government journal admits that 'the influence of England over Mexico is almost if not entirely unbounded.'"

We learn from our exchange papers that the Southern cities and towns, generally speaking, have been very healthy so far, this season. In Mobile and New Orleans where the yellow fever is generally a dreaded and destructive visiter in the summer and fall, it can scarcely yet be said to have made its appearance.

Mr. Calhoun.—We understand that Mr. Calhoun's diplomatic labors, since the adjournment of Congress, have been most indefatigable and arduous, not only as conducting a voluminous correspondence with the British and other foreign ministers, but in extensive studies and inquiries into all the intricacies of the questions in issue between this country and Great Britain. Those questions are placed now, by the abilities and investigations of Mr. Calhoun, on a basis perfectly satisfactory to the honor and interests of the United States; thus affording evidence of this gentleman's diplomatic skill, as the history of the country vouches for his administrative and legislative talents.—*Charleston Patriot.*

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Journal.

Mr. Fulton:

Sir—Through the columns of the *Journal* I wish to address a few remarks to our brethren of the Democratic party in the County of New Hanover, and not only of New Hanover, but of the whole Eastern portion of the State. And the first remark I would make is, that if every Democrat in North Carolina will only do HIS DUTY, the State can be carried in November for Polk and Dallas. It was our own neglect and lukewarmness in preparing for the contest in August, that prevented Col. Hoke from being elected. How was it? Why, in a great many Counties there was no organization effected up within, in some instances, only a few days before the election; and in others, perhaps a fortnight or three weeks. In some Counties where we could then, and can now carry a very respectable poll, we had no candidates for the Legislature at all. Was this right? Is this the way that men, who believe, and who know that they are enlisted under the banners of Truth, should act? Is this the way our Federal opponents act? No. Look at home, in New Hanover County—look all over the State and you will ever find them, whether in the minority or the majority, toiling and working with an energy and perseverance worthy of a better cause. Look all over the country—look at our brethren in N. York in Pennsylvania,—in a word, look at them every where, except in North Carolina and you will find them thoroughly aroused—you will find that Federal calumnies and Federal misrepresentations are promptly met and refuted, both on the stump and by the press, at all points. Are you willing, Democratic freemen of North Carolina, to have it said of you, when the contest is over, that your's was the only State in the Union that failed to do her duty? Are you willing, when your brethren throughout the country shall have treed the old Coon, as he calls himself, in November next, not to have a hand in cutting down the tree? I think I know you well enough to answer, NO, for you; but how can you expect to be "in" at the death, unless you join with energy in the chase. To be serious, I would put a solemn question to every Democrat who may read these remarks. Do you believe it is important that Republican principles shall be successful or not? Do you believe the dearest interests of your country are at stake? Do you believe that the issue now made up is one that is fraught with the most serious consequences to yourselves and to your country? I know if you are Democrats, your answer must be in the affirmative. Why then will you not be up and doing? Every Democrat in North Carolina should consider himself as a committee for the special purpose of furthering and advancing our glorious cause. Every man has some influence that influence, whatever it may be, is rightfully due to, and cannot be withheld from his country without making its possessor culpable in the eyes of his fellow-citizens who are doing their duty—before the bar of posterity, on whom the consequences of his faithlessness may fall, and before his own conscience, which will not fail to call him to a strict account, should the glorious fabric of our constitution be destroyed through his recreant neglect. What can we do, may be asked? Why, in every Precinct—in every Captain's District there should be a committee of three or four appointed to procure documents, of every kind—meetings should be held at least every two weeks, for the purpose of conferring on the best mode of conducting the contest,—to strengthen and encourage those who may, in any wise, be under the influence of Federal machinations, and to disseminate light and information in the minds of those whose situation and occupation in life is such as to prevent them from obtaining the information themselves necessary to refute the fraudulent misrepresentations of Federalism. Should such a course be pursued by the Democratic party, there exists not a doubt on my mind but that the State can be carried for Polk and Dallas, in November.

I. O. U.

Brunswick Co., N. C.,
29th Sept., 1844.

For the Journal.

Mr. Editor:

In the "*Wilmington Chronicle*" of the 2d inst., there is a communication signed by some person, who calls himself "C.," and who says that it pains him exceedingly to say that he "never heard any public speaker so grossly offend the moral and religious sense of an intelligent and christian community, as did Mr. Owen Holmes in his remarks that evening."

Now, sir, we happened to be there upon that "same said" evening, and we will give to your readers "our" impressions about the "irreverent and plasphemous comparisons" made by Mr. Holmes, as well as a short statement of the circumstances under which they were introduced in that gentleman's remarks. Mr. Holmes, at the time he made the "remark" about Mr. Clay, was speaking of the truculent adulation—of the manworship—of the liege service—of the almost servile homage with which the Federal party approached the shrine of their Chieftain's overgrown ambition; and we well remember that, before he made use of the expression in point, he prefaced its introduction by disclaiming any intention of being "irreverent." We also remember that he observed two or three times before his using it, that he was afraid that, perhaps, it might be construed by "evil minded" persons, (we don't mean to insinuate that "C." is one of these latter persons—not we,) as it has been by the Federal organ in this place and its coadjutor "C." We would like to ask "C." this question: Suppose Mr. Clay *was* received in the manner alluded to by Mr. Holmes, at whose door would the irreverence lie? At the door of the persons who would be guilty of such degrading conduct, or at the door of the person who would hold it up to the reprobation of a "civilized and christian community"? Mr. Holmes declared as a gentleman, that he, for his own part, thought that such was the case. Where, then, was the "irreverence" in expressing his tho'ts, if he really did think so? and *who* doubts but that he did?

As to the other expression, Mr. Holmes was illustrating the idea so happily expressed by the great ethic poet, that,

Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

And, however, we may differ as to his taste, in selecting the illustration, we are really at a loss to see what great irreverence, much less blasphemy there was in it.

October 3d, '44. D.

[We thank D. for his communication, but think he has spent almost too much time on the matter. Both the Chronicle and his correspondent are decidedly in the "small potatoe" line, about the whole affair.]—Ed. Jour.

For the Journal.

Mr. Editor:

If I am not mistaken, during the last campaign, the Democratic members elect from this county, pledged themselves to the people that they would canvass the county during the fall. I think that if they did, it is high time they were setting about it, and if they did not, they should be forthwith called upon so to do. The last hour of the battle is fast approaching—the hour when every man should be marshalled to the breach. I, for one sir, think that not a moment ought to be lost. The friends of Messrs. Holmes, Nixon, and McIntire, are anxious to see them once more among them. I hope their attention may be called to this matter. And I also hope this suggestion will not be considered impertinent on the part of a VOTER.

From the Raleigh Standard.

The Late Michael Hoke.

The death of Col. Hoke is every where and by all parties felt as a great public calamity. So young, so able, so active—so full of life and all its happiest and most generous impulses, with such high capabilities and promises of usefulness—the idol of one party and the admiration of the other—he might properly have lifted his eyes to the loftiest elevation, and yet he is stricken almost before he began to climb!

A correspondent in the last Washington Globe pays the following eloquent tribute to Col. Hoke:

Death of Col. HOKE, of North Carolina.

A heart not recovered from sudden and overpowering grief, would pay a brief tribute to the virtues of its departed friend. The community in which he lived, and the State which so recently honored him, by almost electing him to her highest office, will feel his loss as a public calamity; but I claim to speak in the sacred name of friendship, whose private grief swells beyond public sympathy. In earlier days, 'when heart with heart delights to blend,' I have gazed in the shining mirror of his confiding friendship, and have there seen reflected the loftiest impulses, the highest traits, and the warmest heart, that ever adorned human nature. With energies irrepressible, and feelings the most sensitive and chivalric, he mingled so much human kindness, that he seemed born to lead captive the hearts of all men. A mind strong and soaring, justified his loftiest aspirations. A soul all bright and sparkling, flashed its sunshine to light him in his path of hope and glorious promise; while robust health and a powerful constitution seemed to secure to him a long career of fame and of usefulness. But death has stricken him down ere his rising sun had reached its zenith; and now there are darkness and despair in the eyes which turned to him for light. Michael Hoke did not win his way to that popular favor, which, in spite of heavy party odds, came within four thousand votes of electing him governor of North Carolina, at the age of thirty-five years, by gradually climbing the political ladder, round by round; but he rose, as if by magic, to be thought worthy of honors which are ordinarily bestowed after years of probation and public scrutiny. Twelve years before he was put in nomination for Governor, he was a student of law at Winchester, Virginia, with the humble writer of this heart-felt notice; and in those twelve years he won his way to the people's love by his high and shining qualities of head and heart. He had just emerged from a warm political contest, but with the respect and personal esteem of his political opponents. When such a man is cut off in the bloom of life, and the spring of glorious promise, it is right that the public ear should learn those virtues, which, while living, his friends could not proclaim; and it is right that the nation's grief should be invoked over the loss of *one of her jewels*, though the appeal is made by the humble individual whose blinding tears, flowing now over his untimely grave, almost prevent his hand from tracing this public tribute to the great, the noble dead. May Heaven temper this heavy affliction to the widow and children of my lost, but cherished friend! R. J. B***T.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 19, 1844.

"The Ladies are all Whigs."

This is one of the favorite dogmas of the Whigs—about as well supported by facts as their other figments of the brain. The poor Coons have, within the last three months, been taught the melancholy fact, that the *men*, the honest voters of the nation, are abandoning the flag of the Great Harry and enlisting in the Republican ranks. We have the unpleasant task this morning of striking from their tables another of their golden rules, "that all the fair are on the side of the Great Harry." A friend in whom we fully rely, has related to us the following incident, to which we shall give currency, in order to dissipate the airy visions of the Whigs. At a late Whig gathering in Fauquier, a part of the ceremony was to introduce twenty-six beautiful young ladies as the representatives of the States. The Whigs found it impossible to recruit the number from their own ranks and actually *borrowed* seven lovely *Democratic* girls, who, mortified to see the Whig pageant fail, consented for the time to put on the garments of Whiggery, an illfitting costume for their shoulders, we should imagine.

At the brilliant Democratic festival, a few days ago, all eyes were bent upon a group of *twenty-eight* sweet maidens, (representing the 26 States with Texas & Oregon,) *all* Democrats. One of the fairest of the throng, who had been a pseudo-Whig in the Federal celebration, was asked, how she could bring down her true Democratic spirit, even to the *enacting* of a Whig character? "Oh!" said she, with one of her most winning smiles, "I bore the banner of that *thorough Democratic* State, South Carolina, and I made it wave proudly *above* all the other flags."

Now, the Whigs have charged us with stealing Capt. Tyler's thunder, and some of the Whig *principles (?)* At all events, they cannot say that *we* have *borrowed* any of their young ladies, to fill up an imposing ceremony. So it was in 1840.—*Then* they barrowed our principles, to seduce and deceive the people; *now* they borrow our lovely girls to charm the eyes and fascinate the hearts of the "nice young men." But they shall not enjoy the benefit of all this battery of charms. We are resolved to turn it against them, and with a powerful effect. We are sorry for the wretched Coons; but they must prepare for a sound drubbing. The ladies are on our side, as confessed by the acts of the Whigs themselves. This is one of the strongest signs of Whig decay and Republican success. We could pity them, were it not for their numerous misdeeds and ungallant conduct. They boorishly slammed the door in the face of "lovely and beautiful Texas"—and for this alone they deserve to be exiled beyond the pale of knightly courtesy.—*Repub. Sentinel.*

From the St. Lawrence Republican.

The following creed I cut from a speech made by George M. Dallas, some two years ago, before he thought of, or was thought of by others, for the high office to which he now is nominated. L. F.

DEMOCRACY IS—

1. The essential legal equality of human beings.
2. The people the only source of legitimate power.
3. The absolute and lasting severance of church from state.
4. The freedom, sovereignty, and independence of the respective States.
5. The Union a confederacy or compact; neither a consolidation nor a centralization.
6. The constitution of the Union a special written grant of powers limited and defined.

Again:

1. No hereditary office, nor order, nor title.
2. No taxation beyond the public wants.
3. No national debt if possible.
4. No costly splendor of administration.
5. No proscription of opinion nor of public discussion.
6. No unnecessary interference with individual conduct, property, or speech.
7. The civil paramount to the military power.

And again:

1. The representative to obey the instructions of his constituents.
2. No favored classes and no monopolies.
3. Elections free and suffrage universal.
4. No public money expended except by warrant of specific appropriations.
5. No mysteries in government inaccessible to the public eye.
6. Public compensation for public services, moderate salaries, and pervading economy and accountability.

LOST,

ON the night of the 1st inst., a small leather Pocket Book, containing four Checks on the State Bank, drawn by the following persons, and for the following sums, viz:

Jno. Hill, for	-	$83 06
Neff & Warner, for	-	25 09
R. G. Rankin, for	-	23 66
Wm. L. Smith, for	-	120 00

and two Orders and one Due Bill, which are of no value to any person except the owner. Also, some Bank Bills. Any person finding the same will be liberally rewarded by R. FENNER.

October 4th, 1844. 3-tf

NEW BOOKS.

Through the politeness of Mr. Sanford, we have had placed on our table, Morse's School Geography, illustrated with geographic maps—Harper and Brothers, New York.

We have glanced through this work, and we think that we have never seen any initiatory text book on the same subject that so well merits the attention of parents and teachers. The plan of having the map of the country, its description and a wood cut representing a scene characteristic of the manners and customs of its inhabitants, all on the same page, is, we think, unique and extremely well calculated to accelerate the progress of the tyro in the science of Geography.

Also, Tales of Glauber Spa—the Wandering Jew, by Eugene Sue.

Those who have not read the latter work, have a rich intellectual feast before them. The author has established for himself a reputation that places him in the first ranks, if not above all his living contemporaries, in the walks of the dramatic Novel.

The above works are to be found at Mr. Sanford's Book Store, in this Town.

DIED,

In Sampson county, on the 18th ult., Mrs. Emeline P. Murphy, wife of David Murphy, Esq., at the age of 27 years.

NOTICE.

THE DEMOCRATS of LOWER BLACK RIVER DISTRICT, will hold a meeting on Saturday next, the 12th inst., at John McCauslen's store. There will be a Hickory pole raised, and some addresses are also expected to be made on the occasion. The friends of the good cause are earnestly requested to attend.

October 4th, 1844.

MARINE LIST.
PORT OF WILMINGTON.

ARRIVED.

Sept. 27. From Philadelphia, schr. Julia, Van Guilder, to G. W. Davis.

Oct. 1. From Charleston, brig Casilda, Crabtree, to G. W. Davis.

From Charleston, brig Lisbon, Taylor, to G. R. French.

2. From New York, brig Georgianna, Currier, to G. W. Davis.

From Philadelphia, schr. Sagadahock, Downes, to E. Dickinson.

From Barbadoes, schr Chs. L. Vose, Saine, to G. W. Davis. Left at Barbadoes, Sept. 13th, Brig Treaty, Barnard, of Philadelphia, bound to leward. Brig Mayflower, Thompson, to sail in two days. Schr. Rochembean, M'Gilvary, to sail in two days for St. Thamas. Spoke, Sept. 21, lat. 21–40, long 67, Ship Berman, Welsh, 55 days from Amsterdam, bound to Turk's Island, wished to be reported.

In the river below, brigs Pinta and Haidee.

CLEARED.

Sept. 28. For Baltimore, schr. T. R. Betton, Griffith, by G. W. Davis.

30. For Jamaica, brig Leonora, Collins, by Brown & DeRosset.

For Philadelphia, schr. Ellen, Boon, by G. W. Davis.

Oct. 1. For St. Kitts, Br. brig Pleiades, Pinckney, by G. W. Davis.

For Philadelphia, schr. Julia, Van Guilder, by G. W. Davis.

MEMORANDUM.

Brig Gov. Robbins, Baker, from Charleston for Philadelphia, ashore on Frying Pan Shoal. Vessel and cargo, (Salt,) likely to be a total loss.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANT,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 4th, 1844. 3-1y

REMOVAL.

THE subscribers have removed to the NEW FIRE PROOF STORE in Nutt's building, one door North of Hall & Armstrong's, where they will be pleased to wait upon their friends.

BATTLE & BISHOP.

October 4, 1844. 3-tf

Dwelling for Rent.

THE commodious brick tenement on the corner of Front and Market-sts., which has been recently painted and repaired. It is well calculated for a boarding house, having a large yard and all necessary out houses. Apply to

W. C. LORD, or
M. LONDON.

Oct. 4th, 1844. 3-tf

ODD FELLOWS' SCHOOL.

THIS Institution will be re-opened on the 15th of October, under the charge of Mr. Robert McLaughlin, assisted by competent Female Teachers in the Young Ladies Department. The scholastic year will be divided into two sessions of 22 weeks each. The price of Tuition will be six dollars ($6) per session, for the following branches, viz:

Orthography, Reading, English Grammar, Penmanship, Natural Sciences, History, Geography, Composition, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Vocal Music, French and German languages. An extra charge of 75 cents per session will be made for Music, and Five dollars per quarter for French and German.

Books and Stationery will be furnished by the Trustees without charge. The system will be the same as heretofore taught in the school.

☞Tickets to be had at the Store of B. L. Hoskins.

OWEN FENNELL,
B. L. HOSKINS,
JOHN McRAE,
J. BALLARD,
J. D. GARDNER,
T. H. HOWEY,
ALEX'R McRAE,
} Trustees.

October 4, 1844. 3-tf

Daniel Cromley,
BOOT MAKER,

Front Street, opposite the Chronicle office,

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

INFORMS his friends and the public in general, that he has made arrangements to manufacture work entirely adopted to the present times, for CASH.

Gentlemen can be accommodated with BOOTS made after the latest FRENCH STYLES.

In the manufacture of his work, he will allow none to compete with him in any particular. The work made shall give entire satisfaction.

D. C. will take pleasure in shewing the different kinds of work to all who will favor him with a call. [Oct. 4th, 1844. 3-1y

Chronicle will please copy.

A QUANTITY of first rate Ash Oars, for sale by Wm. COOKE.

September 19th, 1844.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Wilmington, N. C., on the 30th September, 1844.

☞Those whose names appear on this list, are requested to ask for advertised letters.

A.

James S. Allen
Martha Anderson, 2
Mather Ashe

B

S. A. Baldwin, 2
Charles Barr, 2
Eden Beerdsley
Elijah Benson
Rev. R. Brent
Frederick Baker
J. Bedsole
Sutton Bell
Wm. D. Barkley
P. Briggs
Glasgow Bunting, 2
Samuel Berry, 2
A. H. Brisor
J. L. Bryan
Phebe Brown
Sarah Buck
J. H. Barrick
Mrs. M. A. Bryan

C.

Miss E Cains
James Coston
W. Costin
M. Campbell
James O. Chambers
Charles T. Coombs
T. J. Capps
Christopher Chase
Jane Curtis
E. Cooledge
S. T. Carrow
Brice Clinton
Miss S. E. Currie

D.

C. L. Davis 2
R. Dudgeon
John Davis

E.

Mr. Erhart, (Tailor,)
W. Etheridge
Mrs. S. G. Everett

F.

Mrs. Jane L. Fleming
Lucy Ann Foster
Hannah Finney
W. Fail
W. Farrer

G.

J. J. Greenfield, 2
E. Grubb
J. Gourdon
J. Gaston, 2
R. Gipson
Mrs. Ann J. Guthrie, 2
Carle Goseivesche
W. Gerard
J. Gilbert
Wm. Giere
Henry Graves

H.

Mrs. Syndia Hodgkins
Wm. H. Hill
John Huske
Wm. Hankins
Sarah How
L. Hines
Wm. B. Hawkes
Eliza Harley
G. F. Hardison
C. Hannan
J. W. Harriss
L. G. Haywood
Andrew Hall
J. G. Hill
L. Herring

J.

Laura Joncs, 2
John Joy
J. T. Jones
Wm. R. Jones
Eliza Johnson
Ann Jones
J. C. Johnson
Bartley W. Jeans
Hiram Jones
Julianna Jacobs

K.

A. B. Keller
B. M. King
Mrs. Eliza Kelley

L.

S. W. Latham
Wm. R. Larkins
G. Larkins
Siler Law
G. Lee
Norman Lane
J. Lane

M.

Wm. McConnell
J. McClendon,
Hetty Martin, 2
Wm. McNiel
Wm. McKensie
Miss Mary C. Moore, 2
Adam McKensie
Miss Asa Mayo
Mrs. M. Morris
Francis Moody
Adelbert Eug. Montraval
Nancy Moore
David McIntire
Patrick S. Mitchell
James R. Murray
Mr Miller, (blacksmith,)
Riley Murray

N.

Winthrop B. Norton
Hager Nutt
Charles Nixon

O.

Henry Orrel
Thompson O'Halan

P.

Wm Porter
Wm. R. Penney
James Porter
Daniel Prather
Elisha Parols
Virgil Poisson
Joel Parker
Mrs. Hellen Pickett
John W. Pickett
Louisa Pocatherley
Francis A. E. Pickett

R.

Cicero Richardson
James Roberts
Thomas Roberts, 2
Samuel Roberts
David E. Roberts
Wm. Rogers
Benjamin Roberts
Caswell Russ
Miss Sarah E. Robbins, 3
Ned. Rue
Eliza Jane Robeson
Thimothy Reid
Richard Reid

S.

James T. Southard
F. G. Sellers
Adam Short
Charles Sexton, 2
Wm. D. Simms
F. W. Swann
Porter Strode
John Sheppard
B. Small
Thos. B. Smith
D. W. Stone
Thomas Southmade
John M. Sellers
Peter H. Smith
Sophia Spicer
John Shines
Ezekiel Skipper
Dr. John Sym
Miss M. Scarborough
T. B. Smith
Edward Sweeney

T.

Messrs. Tatnal & Lea
Isaac Tomer
James Thompson
Arnald G. Taylor
William Tucker

W.

John H. Wright
Jesse W. Weeks
Henry Waddle
Robert Woodson
Dearbourn Whitehouse
Edwin T. Williams

Y.

Wm. J. Yopp, 2

W. C. BETTENCOURT, P. M.

JOHN HALL,
COMMISSION MERCHANT

Second brick building on Water, South of Mulberry Street,—up stairs,

HAS FOR SALE

600 CASKS fresh Thomastown Lime,
Western Bacon, in hogsheads,
20 BBLS, Mess Pork,
10 " N. O. Molasses.

Sept. 27, 1844. 1-tf

PERFUMED MATCHES.

Prepared without Sulphur, Wholesale or Retail.

PATENT SEALNG WAX.

That Burns without a Light, (various colors.)

SUPERIOR LAMP and PAINT OILS,

Just received and will be sold cheap by

Wm. SHAW.

A CARD.

MRS. COOKE respectfully announces to her friends and the citizens of Wilmington, that she will return from the North during the first ten days in October, and be ready to receive pupils in Music as heretofore.

September 19th, 1844. 1-3t

Family Flour.

30 BBLS and 30 half bbls, superfine Canal Flour,
3 HHDS. Molasses, received this day, per schr. Samuel Ingham, from New York, and for sale by WM. COOKE.

September 18th, 1844.

Fish.

SHAD and Trimmed Herrings in store, and for sale by Wm. COOKE.

September 19th, 1844.

Notice.

SUCH PERSONS as are indebted to the late "Messenger" office, are hereby notified not to settle with any other *person* than *myself* or my authorised agent, who is H. Brockett.

WM. J. PRICE.

Sept. 20th, 1844. 1-tf

CORN.

Corn always on hand, for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by WM. COOKE.

Sept. 20th, 1844. 1-tf.

A comfortable DWELLING HOUSE to rent. Suitable for a small family,

Apply to W. N. PEDEN.

Sept. 20th, 1844. 1-tf.

V. R. PEISRON,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

HAS just returned from New York with a large and well selected stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

now opening, to which he solicits the attention and favor of a call from the public. Having had long experience in his business as Merchant Tailor, he flatters himself that his stock, selected by himself, and now opening, cannot be surpassed by any similar establishment in Wilmington, or elsewhere.

The following are some of the goods now opening, viz:

Superfine French & English Black, Blue, Brown, Olive, and Invisible Green Broad Cloths, Pilot and Beaver Cloths, Plain and Fancy French and English Cassemeres of superior qualities, Sattinets of various colors and qualities, Kentucky Jeans.

VESTINGS,

of the very latest styles and patrons, consisting in part of rich French and English plain and cut silk Velvets, Toilnettes, Marseilles, Merinops, &c. Also, a full and general assortment of

Gentlemen's Under Garments,

such as Linen and Cotton Shirts, Under Shirts and Drawers of Silk, Merino, Buckskin, and Cottonett; Hoisery of various qualities and descriptions, extra rich, fancy and plain Silk, Satin and Mohair Scarfs, Cravats, Ties and Handkerchiefs; Suspenders of various qualities. Black, white, and colored kid, plain, figured, and colored silk, silk and woollen, thibbet and cotton Gloves. Also, a full assortment of

HATS:

Beaver and Moleskin, of the latest style and fashion, round and square crowned sporting Hats: blue and black cloth and glazed Silk Caps; Silk and Gingham Umbrellas. Indeed every article in his line, too numerous to mention, as

MERCHANT TAILOR,

to which, as before observed, he solicits a call from the public, also a share of public patronage, and feels, as he ever shall, grateful for former favors conferred upon him.

In addition to the above, the subscriber has always on hand a large and general assortment of

Ready Made Clothing,

which will be sold at prices as low, and on as good terms, as can be purchased at any other establishment in Wilmington.

MR. H. S. KELLY,

has also recently returned from New York, where he spent two months during the summer for personally gaining and acquiring all the latest styles and systems of cutting, in which line, as Cutter, he has not his superior. He will continue to have charge of the Tailoring department. When in N. York I selected some of the best workmen that could be obtained, who have arrived. With the many advantages the subscriber has, he flatters himself that all work entrusted to his care will give entire satisfaction; should any article, when made, prove otherwise, the party is at liberty to return it on his hands.

V. R. PIERSON,

Sept. 27, 1844. [2–tf] Market st.

SADDLES.
HARNESSES, TRUNKS, &C.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT of GOODS, in the above line, of my own manufacture, constantly on hand, and for sale at prices to suit the times. Saddles and Harness made to order, and Carriages retrimmed at short notice. Also,

Chariottes, Buggies, and Trotting Waggons,

together with a general assortment of Northern *Sole Leather and Shoemakers Findings.*

Purchasers are respectfully invited to call at the old stand, Market street, one door east of T. W. Brown's jewelry store.

GUY C. HOTCHKISS.

Wilmington, N. C., Sept. 27, 1844. 1-1y

PROSPECTUS OF THE
"DISTRICT DEMOCRAT,"
(OXFORD, NORTH CAROLINA.)

THE Undersigned propose to publish in the Town of Oxford, Granville County, North Carolina, a paper to be entitled the "DISTRICT DEMOCRAT," devoted to Politics, Agriculture, and General Intelligence, provided a sufficient number of subscribers can be obtained to justify them in the undertaking. They deem it unnecessary to enter into a minute detail of their political tenets, but think it will suffice to say, that they are opposed to the political measures of the miscalled *Whig* Party; believing them to be submissive of our Constitution, dangerous to our civil liberty, injurious to the welfare of our country, and our peace and prosperity as a nation. With such belief, we will oppose by every fair and honorable means, the election of Henry Clay of Kentucky, to the Presidential Chair, as he is the head and leader of that party, and has pledged himself to procure the Federal policy, and carry out to their full extent, the ruinous measures, and dangerous political experiments of the same. Moreover, having openly pledged himself to tamper with the Constitution, under which we have lived so long and so prosperously, and to destroy or mutuilate that power (the Veto,) which is now and was created for its safeguard, we cannot keep from viewing, as must every other true Democrat, his elevation to that seat, which he is now, and has been seeking for so many years, by every means in his power, as an era in the political history of our government, that must be regarded by every true patriot with fair and apprehension, for the consequences that must ensue. Such being our opinions with regard to Mr. Clay's political character, we shall hoist at the head of our columns for President and Vice President of the United States, the nominees of the Democratic National Convention, James K. Polk of Tennessee, and George M. Dallas of Pennsylvania; and shall use every fair and honorable means to ensure their election. To do this, we earnestly solicit at the hands of the Democrats of the 7th Congressional District, a reasonable and competent support; being more numerous they are better able to support a press than the opposite party; and yet in the District where the Democracy have a majority, the Whigs support 3 newspapers, and they have not a single one with the exception of one small sheet.

Taking these things into consideration, we humbly submit, whether justice to themselves, the cause and principles they profess, and a regard for the credit of the District to which they belong, does not demand at their hands some local vehicle of information on politico subjects.

COLLINS & STROTHER

September, 8, 1844.

A NEW TIN BATH TUB, for sale by Wm. COOKE.

September 19th, 1844.

Wilmington Market,

WHOLESALE PRICES.—Oct. 4, 1844.

Bacon—Hams,	8	a	9
Middlings,	6	a	6½
Shoulders,	6	a	6
Beeswax,	26	a	27
Butter,	12	a	15
Beef, bbl.	6 00	a	9 00
Corn,		a	45
" Meal,	65	a	70
Coffee,	7	a	8
Cotton,		a	7
Candles,	12	a	25
Feathers,		a	30½
Flaxseed, tierce, 7 bush.		none.	
Flour,	4 50	a	5 00
Hay, Northern, per 100 lbs.	60	a	70
Iron,	4 00	a	5 50
Lard,	7	a	7½
Lime, Thomastown,	90	a	1 00
Lumber—Steam mill,			
W. boards. plank & scant.			12 00
Quarter flooring,			14 00
Bill lumber extra prices.			
River, Flooring boards,	11	a	13 00
wide, do.	5 50	a	6 00
Scantling,	4 50	a	5 00
Timber,	4 00	a	7 50
Molasses,	27	a	30
Mackerel, No 1,		none.	
2,		none.	
3,	00	a	7
Nails,	4½	a	5
Naval Stores, soft, Turpt.		a	2 00
hard, ½ price,			
Tar,		a	1 37
Pitch,		a	1 00
Rosin No. 1,	1 50	a	1 60
" 2,	90	a	1 00
" 3,	45	a	50
Sp. Turpt.	32	a	35
Oil, Sperm,		a	35
Peasz, Ground,	0 00	a	80
Black eye,	60	a	75
Cow,	45	a	50
Pork,	9 00	a	11 00
fresh	5	a	5½
Rice,	3 00	a	3 50
rough,			
Salt, Turks Island, bushe	28	a	30
Liverpool, sack,		a	1 50
Soap,	5	a	8
Shingles, country,	1 75	a	2 25
contract,	3 50	a	4 00
Spirits, Northern Rum,	28	a	30
Gin,	30	a	38
Whiskey,	26	a	28
Steel,	12½	a	25
Staves, W. O. Hhd. rough,	12 00	a	15 00
dressed,			20 00
R. O. Hhd. rough,	7 50	a	800
dressed,	10 00	a	12 00
Sugar, West India,	6½	a	8½
New Orleans,	7	a	7¾
loaf	15	a	19
Tallow,	8	a	15
Tobacco, leaf,	4	a	
Varnish,	20	a	23
Wines, Madeira,	65	a	70
Port,		a	2 25
Malaga,	40	a	50

BANK RATES OF EXCHANGE, WILMINGTON.

Bank checks on Philadelphia,	½ pr. ct. prem		
" " New York,	¾ "	"	
" " Boston,	¾ "	"	

RATES OF FREIGHT HENCE TO NEW YORK.

Naval Stores, 35 cts. per barrel,
Rice, 12½ cts. per hundred.
Cotton, $1 per bale.
Cotton goods and yarns, 50 cts. pr. bale.
Tobacco, $2 50 per hogshead.
Lumber, $6 50 a $7 00 per m.

CHARLESTON MARKET.

Bacon,	4	a	6
Cotton,	6½	a	8
Tar, Wilmington,	1 00	a	1 20
Rice, per cwt.,	2 75	a	3 00

NEW YORK MARKET.

Turpentine, Wilmington, soft	2 50	a	$2 75
" North county "	2 25	a	2 37½
Tar,	1 75	a	1 87½
Rice,	3 25	a	3 37½
Cotton	6	a	10

Rates of Exchange in New York.

Boston par		Savannah	¾ a ¾
Philadelphia	¼ dis.	Mobile	5 a 5½
Baltimore	¼ dis.	New Orleans pm.	½ a ¾
Washington	½ dis.	St. Louis	1½ a 2
Richmond,	1½ a 1½	Louisville	¾ a 1
Raleigh	1½ a 2	Cincinnati	a 1½
Wilmington	1¼ a 1½	Nashville	3 a 3½
Charleston	¼ a	Apalachicola	1½ a 2
Augusta	¾ a ¾	Treas. Notes par	¼ a pr.
Macon	2 a —	Bills on London	5½ a 5¾
Columbus	2 a	do. on France	5f. 45

Arrivals and Departures of the MAILS.

Northern Mail is due daily at 12 m., and is closed daily at 10 p. m.

Southern mail is due daily at 8 a. m., and is closed daily at 12 m.

Smithville due daily at 6 a. m., and is closed daily at 12 m.

Fayetteville mail via. Clinton and Warsaw, is due Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12 m, and is closed same days at 10 p. m.

Fayetteville mail via. Prospect Hall, Elizabethtown, Westbrook's and Robinson's, due Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 9 a. m., and depart the same days at 10 a. m.

Taylor's Bridge, Harrel's store, Black River Chapel, Mores Creek, and Long Creek, due every Thursday at 6 p. m. and departs every Friday at 6 a. m.

Onslow Court House, Sneed's Ferry, Stump Sound, and Topsail Sound, due every Monday at 4 p. m. and departs Friday at 6 a. m.

Patent Medicines.

WILLIAM SHAW holds the Agencies and has for sale the following celebrated medicines, every article warranted genuine.

Swayne's syrup wild cherry
Indian's Panacea,
Swaim's do.
Leidy's Blood Pills,
do. Sarsaparilla,
Rowand's do.
Marshall's do.
Rowland's Improved Tonic Mixture,
Moffatt's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters,
Belcher's Pulmonary Preservative,
Henry's calcined Magnesia,
Murray's Fluid Magnesia,
Jayne's Expectorant,
do. Hair Tonic,
do. Carminative Balsam
do. Tonic Vermifuge,
do. Sanative Pills.
Hay's Liniment,
Gray's Ointment,
Harrison's do.
Beckwith's, Brandreth's, & Peters' Pills,
Haarlem Oil,
Cheesman's Balsam,
&c. &c. &c.

With a complete assortment in the DRUG AND MEDICINE LINE, which will be sold at a small advance on Northern prices. Physicians prescriptions accurately compounded.

Dec. 29, 1843 51-tf

The Plebeian Tracts.

NOTICE to DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATIONS, CLUBS, AND COMMITTEES.—In consequence of the increased demand for these popular Tracts, we have reduced the price from $2 50 to $2 per 100, and $20 per 1000. They are ably written, and completely explode the sophisms of the modern "*Junius*." They should be largely ordered by our Democratic friends throughout the country. No Democrat should be without them. All orders sent to the Plebeian Office. Remittances in bills of specie-paying bank, accompanying the orders, will be received.

No. 1—The Injustice of the Tariff on Revenue Principles.

No. 2—The Injustice of the Tariff on Protective Principles.

LEVI D. SLAMM, Publisher.

March, 15, 1844.

LIFE IN THE AUTUMN WOODS.

BY P. P. COOKE.

Summer has gone,
And fruitful autumn has advanced so far
That there is warmth, not heat, in the broad sun,
And you may look, with naked eye, upon
The ardors of his ear;
The stealthy frosts, whom his spent looks embolden,
Are making the green leaves golden.

What a brave splendor
Is in the October air! How rich and clear,
And bracing, and all-joyous! we must render
Love to the spring time, with its sproutings tender,
As to a child quite dear;
But autumn is a thing of perfect glory,
A manhood not yet hoary.

I love the woods,
In this good season of the liberal year;
I love to seek their leafy solitudes,
And give myself to melancholy moods,
With no intruder near,
And find strange lessons, as I sit and ponder,
On every natural wonder.

But not alone,
As Shakspeare's melancholy courtier loved Arden
nes,
Love I the browning forest; and I own
I would not oft have mused, as he, but flown
To hunt with Amiens—
And little thought, as up the bold deer bounded,
Of the sad creature wounded.

A brave and good,
But world-worn knight*—soul wearied with his
part,
And built a lodge and lived in Wantly wood,
To hear the belling† Hart.
It was a gentle taste, but its sweet sadness
Yields to the Hunter's madness.

What passionate
And keen delight is in the proud sweet chase,
Go out what time the lark at Heaven's red gate
Soars joyously singing—quite infuriate
With the high pride of his place;
What time the unrisen sun arrays the morning
In its first bright adorning.

Hark! the quick horn—
As sweet to hear as any clarion—
Piercing with silver call the ear of morn;
And mark the steeds, stout Curtal and Topthore
And Greysteil and the Dou—
Each one of them his fiery mood displaying
With pawing and with neighing.

Urge your swift horse,
After the crying hounds in this fresh hour,
Vanquished high hills: stemperilous streams
perforce,
On the free plain give free wings to your course,
And you will know the power
Of the brave chase—and how of grief the sorest
A cure is in the forest.

Or stalks the deer;
The same red lip of dawn has kissed the hills,
The gladdest sounds are crowding on your ear,
There is a life in all the atmosphere:—
Your very nature fills
With the fresh hour, as up the hills aspiring
You climb with limbs untiring.

Is it a fair
And goodly sight to see the antlered stag,
With the long sweep of his swift walk, repair
To join his brothers; or the phethoric Bear
Lying on some high crag
With pinky eyes half closed, but broad head shaking,
As gad flies keep him waking.

And these you see,
And seeing them, you travel to their death,
With a slow stealthy step from tree to tree,
Noting the wind, however faint it be.
The hunter draws a breath
In times like these, which he will say repays him
For all care that waylays him.

A strong joy fills
(A joy beyond the tongue's expressive power,)
My heart in autumn weather—fills and thrills!
And I would rather stalk the breezy hills,
Desending to my bower
Nightly, by the sweet spirit of Peace attended,
Than pine where life is splendid.

*Sir Thomas Wortley.
†*Belling* is an old word for the peculiar cry of the hare. See a letter written by George Ellis, in Lockhart's Life of Scott, giving an account of Sir Thomas Wortley and his reasons for building his lodge.

ALPACA.

Probably few ladies who wear and admire the beautiful fabric called Alpaca, are aware of the source of its production. The Alpaca is a wool-bearing animal, indigenous to South America, and is one of four varieties which bear general points of resemblance to each other. The Lama, one of these varieties, has been long know and often described; but it is only within a few years that the Alpaca has been considered of sufficient importance to merit particular notice.

Nine-tenths of the wool of the Alpaca is black, the remainder being partly white, red and grizzled. It is of a very long staple, often reaching twelve inches, and resembles soft glossy hair—which character is not lost in dying. The Indians in the South America mountains, manufacture nearly all their clothing from this wool, and are enabled to appear in black dresses, without the aid of a dyer. Both the Lama and Alpaca are, perhaps, even of more value to the natives as beasts of burden than wool-bearing animals, and their obstinacy when irritated, is well known. The importance of this animal has already been considered by the English, in their hat, woollen and stuff trade, and an essay on the subject has been published by Dr. Hamilton, of London, from which some of these details are collected.

The wool is so remarkable, being a jet black, glassy, silk-like hue, that it is fitted for the production of texile fabrics differing from all others, occupying a medium position between the wool and silk.

It is now mingled with other materials in such a singular manner, that while a particular dye will effect those, it will leave the Alpaca wool with its original black color, and thus giving rise to great diversity.

The following impious and blasphemous declaration was made by Mr. Clay in the House of Representatives, upon the 24th of March, 1820, in his speech upon "the mission to South America:"

"Yes, sir, from Constantinople to the Brazil; from Turk to Christian; from BLACK or white; from the dey of Algiers to the dey of Tunis; from the DEVIL HIMSELF, if he wore a crown, we should receive a minister."—*Greely & McElrath's Life and Speeches of Henry Clay, appendix, p. 23.*

DEMOCRATIC HICKORY CLUB.

At a meeting of the Democratic Hickory Club of the City and County of Philadelphia, held on the 17th inst., the following address was adopted and ordered to be published:—

To the Democrats of the Union.

BEWARE OF FEDERAL WHIG FRAUDS!

In Newhampshire the Democracy is always organized, and not liable to be cheated. It never suffers its party organization to be broken up nor neglected, and in this may be found one of the causes of the uniform success of the Democracy in that State, in its contests with its enemies. The false issues and great excitement of 1840, cannot be repeated—the moving panoramas for the purpose of "laying pipe," cannot, we trust be re-enacted any where, but it is well to remind the public, and caution our fellow-democrats concerning the Glentworth frauds in New York and Philadelphia. There is an old school-boy saying, "that cheating play never thrives," and we have an instance of this in the disappointment of the Federal Whig party. Victory to them in 1840 brought none but bitter fruits—power nothing but disaster. Our democratic friends throughout the Union must be on their guard against cheating, impersonating names—false registries—throwing votes into the ballot boxes—double voting in a ring, as was done at Millers' Town, Pa., and in every ward of a city, as was done in New York by men from Philadelphia. Our friends ought to recollect too, that the judges, inspectors and clerks, in the District of Spring Garden, were sworn upon the "*Adventures of a Shipwrecked Mariner*," instead of the Bible, and that in 1838, they attempted to vote by personating the names of three hundred and sixty-three men of straw in the same district.

Our uniform triumphs in certain States of the Union, are owing to a proper organization of the Democratic party in those states, and the impracticability of the Federal whigs putting their schemes of pipe laying and false swearing into execution therein. We have nothing to fear in the present campaign, provided, we prevent frauds upon the inestimable right of suffrage, and the purity of the ballot box. With the popular rallying cry of POLK AND DALLAS, and FAIR ELECTIONS, the citadel of liberty is safe, and the union will be preserved from the iron clutches of the great bargainer and demagogue of the west.—We lost the election of 1840 by fraud and falsehood, and the chief, if not the only cause of the failure of our efforts to expose them, was the vociferous clamor of the Federalists. The Democratic party is now determined to resist and expose fraud at every hazard, and the sentinels are on guard prepared for any emergency. Let our weapons be those of TRUTH cutting liking a two edged sword.—The Federal whig party have lost all prospect of carrying the Presidential election by fair means—their only chance is in fraud and by deception. Our cause is just, our principles honest, and the welfare and prosperity of our country our only aim—let then the hardy yeomanry of the United States oppose fraud and perjury in whatever form and wherever it may appear; let us cling to the institutions of our land with a devotion of spirit and "*amor patria*" unsurpassed in all by-gone times, let us keep holy and pure the right of franchise.

The federal whigs began their system of fraud at the special election for a member of Congress, in the contest between Ingersoll and Naylor, in June, 1837, and Naylor was twice, we believe, fraudulently returned to a seat in Congress. From this period their frauds continued and increased to an alarming degree, and four members of Congress from the city of New York were unjustly returned, by the improvements made in fraudulent electioneering by a combination of reckless and nefarious politicians. Of the memorable election for President and Vice President in 1840 a volume would not contain a recapitulation of all the federal whig frauds in Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York. Indeed, it is a painful task to contemplate and enumerate the deformities of human nature, displayed by the opponents of democracy in their profligate efforts, to obtain possession of the general government during the periods, especially from 1837 to 1840. The Romans, upon all occasions, showed a disposition rather to forgive than revenge an injury, and such seems to be the inclination of the democracy, but at the same time they have a settled determination not to be imposed upon again. The character of our country throughout the world, would be disgraced and dishonored by the frauds committed by the federal whigs in 1840.—Many of the actors in the grand scheme of fraud, became at last its most signal victims, and long will they remain so, like "blasted monuments" in society. A single instance of the enormity of the frauds committed will appear by referring to the federal whig vote in the Northern Liberties, in 1838, it claimed to have polled 3315 votes, when at the election of 1843, five years afterwards, it polled only 1790 votes in the same district.

The intent, spirit and object of the present election law was defeated in Lancaster county in this state in in '40. The spirit of the law allowing an Inspector to each of the prominent political parties, was wholly violated.—The federal whigs and anti-masons, being all Harrison and Tyler men, each ran an Inspector and both tickets, by contrivance received the highest number of votes, thereby defeating the object of the law, and the election of the Democratic Van Buren and Johnson ticket.—The same game, we understand, was practised in several other Anti-Masonic counties, with equal success to the federal whigs, and disaster to our cause. The justice of having a division of the Inspectors, cannot be too highly commended, and when the very intent and spirit of the law giving to each party one, is frustrated, we have a right to suspect the object to be a fraudulent one.

That a party professing all the decency and all the talents, should stoop to practise a disgraceful system of fraud at elections, and glory in their success by such means, is astonishing. No wonder that the times and the people have become demoralised; the recklessness of political aspirants—the ambition of the federal whig leaders, account for it.—Remember 1840, when after the Presidential election in Kentucky and Indiana, armies, travelling armies of voters, illegal hords of men, steam boat and car loads of voters from these states entered the State of Ohio for the purpose of violating the election law, and defeating the Democratic party in the latter state. Remember 1840, when the whole federal whig party, consisting of their men women and children, all entered into the political arena, shut up their stores, and places of business, and all joined the ridiculous choruses of the day. Remember 1840, and that the price of liberty is eternal watchfulness. Remember 1840, and be vigilant—devote to your country's service all the time you can, and redeem the sacred cause of democracy, and the triumph of its principles.

The federal whigs are adepts in fraud, for even the staid people of New England were embraced in the pipe laying system of 1840, and steam boat and car loads of voters were transferred from Massachusetts to Maine.—The elections in the north, south and west, now having gone against the federal whigs, still cling on to hope in a successful carrying out of their plans in 1840, and say, "remember 1840." What do they mean by this exclamation, but that they intend to try a repetition of the frauds, by which they gained a disgraceful triumph as a party. There can be no doubt of it; after the general election in 1840 when the democrats had about *four thousand* majority on the Congressional and Legislative tickets in Pennsylvania, the federal whigs made their calculation of how many voters it was necessary to defraud us, and thus consummated their base designs.—They knew what their majorities *would be*, in several large counties, *before* the election were held. The cry of remember 1840, should stimulate every democrat to watchfulness, to vigilance, to a determination to have justice done and the institutions and welfare of our country preserved at every hazard and at any cost or sacrifice. The "sober second thought" should teach the guilty instruments of fraud in 1840, that to remember that period is heart-rending to every true lover of his country; to remember that year is to think of dishonor, disgrace, and to have a dread lest the continuance of our Republic should be considered doubtful. To remember 1840 and its revels, is a sad task, and they who would attempt to perform the events of that period over again must be taught a lesson, such as will forever afterwards deter a similar effort from being made. To remember 1840 should arouse every democrat to action, to the polls, and strike for the purity of the ballot boxes, and the elective franchise.

The refusal of a Federal Whig Senate to pass the bill giving to the people, the power to elect the President and Vice President, on the *same day throughout the United States*, is another evidence of the want of fairness in our opponents, is another proof of their frauds in 1840, and of their calculations in 1844, to again play their system of pipe laying. The vote in the United States Senate upon this important subject, should be a solemn warning to our democratic friends. When men refuse to grant fair elections and justice to all, by not allowing checks or guards upon election frauds, it argues but sadly for their moral or political integrity. The only hope now of our opponents is a desperate one, through desperate means; the violation of every principle that should bind together the freemen of Republican America, truth and justice. Our democratic friends are called upon under this aspect of affairs, to act like faithful sentinels on the watch tower of our liberties; to be mindful of the sacred principle that allows every man in a republic, to participate in the choice of our public servants. Let our friends in Maine, New York, Connecticut, Ohio, North Carolina and other states, guard their boundaries well against "moving panoramas" *travelling*—not "*standing armies*," and in the day of battle and hour of victory we shall be enabled to exclaim—well done—the REPUBLIC IS SAFE.

HENRY HORN, *President.*
JOHN DALLAM, *Secretary.*

THE FALL.

What an expressive word is "fall."—First, we had Adam's fall—then the fall of empires. Ever since the first fall, mankind has been fall—fall—falling. We fall into error, fall into debt, fall into difficulties, fall into sin, and fall into the grave. So it will be until the world, dissolving into the chaos from which it was formed, falls away. But it is not of the fall of Adam, nor of the fall of mighty Babylon—of imperial Rome, or of little Argos—that we are about to speak; but of the year. The fall of the year is everywhere a delightful season. In the mother country, it is highly prized; but, delightful as is the brown October of "merrie England," it cannot be compared to the golden October of America. There, the leaves are clad in a sombre, yet cheering, russet; they put off their bright emerald summer-robe, for one that tells of winter; they put by, like used-up merchants, the gay colors that, in spring and summer, where their pride, and prepare to die with decency.—Here, the bright emerald that garnishes the waving leaves is changed for no sombre coloring—it is changed for scarlet and goid. Never more brightly, more beautifully, more gloriously, does nature array herself here than in the fall. Every tree, shrub, and tiny furze, growing in the cleft of an else barren rock, seems, in its magnificent coloring, lit up in honor of the earth's having harvested her corn and fruits, and to be illuminated.

Our imperial autumn may well be our boast. Old sol's fiery rays are chastened a little, and pleasant airs, that rarely visit us in summer, play constantly around us; while, if the fire king should do his utmost during his diurnal reign, the cool mornings and evenings refresh us pleasantly, and we care little about him.

Delightful as autumn is at all times, it is doubly delightful now. The bright and beautiful fall brings in, for the first time in many years, a glorious fall trade. Never, since the panic, has business been so brisk. "Hard times," the old scamp, has fallen into disrepute. He has been kicked out of the city—would he were kicked out of existence. The long faces that were seen on every countenance during his sojourn here, have all vanished. Smiling countenances meet you at every turn. Merchants and traders are as busy as bees. The town is filled with strangers, and goods have already been purchased to an unhoped for amount. Our stores are filled from morning to night with purchasers. Our theatre and concert rooms are crowded. A thorough re-action has taken place. Its influence is felt in every department. Then (though you may fall out with many falls) drink, in burgundy or bohea, nebtar or slops, which you please, to the bright fall of the year and the brighter fall trade.

THE most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to oppressive greatness: one who loves life, and understands the use of it, obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such a one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.—Our Country, Liberty, and God.—ALFRED L. PRICE, Printer.

TERMS.—$2 50 if paid in advance; $3 00 at the end of three months; $3 50 at the expiration of the year.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

Having been induced, at the solicitation of some of the members of the Democratic party, to take charge of the Republican Press in this place, we will hereafter, on every Friday morning, issue a Democratic paper, under the above title, at the office of the late "*Wilmington Messenger*," in the Town of Wilmington.

As we have given a brief outline of the principles the "*Journal*" will advocate in our first number, we think it unnecessary again to reiterate the political doctrines it will be our constant and earnest endeavor to inculcate. On the present occasion, therefore, we will merely state, that the "*Journal*" will be the uncompromising opponent of each and every "link" in the whole of the "great chain" of Whig measures—a United States Bank—a Protective Tariff—the Bankrupt Act—Internal Improvements by the General Government, &c., &c.—While on the other hand it will, so far as our humble abilities will enable us, be the firm friend and supporter of the Constitution as it was left us by our fathers; and of a strict construction of that Constitution, thereby ensuring the rights of the several States which compose the Confederacy. But we set out with the idea of not going into details. It would be a needless tax upon the reader's time. Suffice it to say, that the "*Journal*" will be a DEMOCRATIC PAPER, and will always advocate Democratic men and Democratic measures.

Although the "*Journal*" will be a political paper, yet, in order that it may also be agreeable to the general reader, its columns will always be open to such items of intelligence as will be interesting to the Farmer, the Merchant, the Mechanic, &c. Agriculture, Trade, the state of the Markets, &c., together with a slight glance at polite literature occasionally, will receive our attention.

We hope we will not be considered too "personal in our remarks" when we offer a few suggestions to our friends touching the necessity there exists for keeping on foot a Democratic Press in the Town of Wilmington.

In the first place, Wilmington is a place of the greatest commercial importance of any in the State: it is situated in a Democratic District: there is a great deal of intercourse carried on by the citizens of the lower portion of the State with this place, and consequently a Press here would be calculated to do as much good, in diffusing information, as perhaps at any other point in the State. Again, there are, we believe, three Federal to every one Democratic paper in the State, and this we feel confident, is the reason why North Carolina placed a Whig in her Gubernatorial Chair at our recent election: for we feel assured that it only requires a fair comparison to be instituted between the policy of the Federal and Democratic parties to ensure for the latter the most triumphant success. Well now, it is impossible for a Press to be kept up unless our friends will patronize it by subscribing themselves and inducing others to "go and do likewise." For, gentle reader, we suppose you are aware, and if you are not, we will tell you, that Printers and Editors are so far like other mortals that it requires something more than air to feed and kind wishes to clothe them. Therefore, we hope that every Democrat into whose hands this Prospectus may fall, will do all he can to insure the success of the "*Journal*" and the cause of Democracy.

DAVID FULTON.

WILMINGTON, N. C., September 21st, 1844.

Subscriber's names.	Residence.	No. copies.

NOTE.—It being out of our power to send a copy of our Prospectus to every person who might doubtless be disposed to exert himself to procure subscribers to the "JOURNAL," we have printed the Prospectus in our paper as it appears above, with the hope that our friends will cut it out and attach the same to a sheet of paper, and procure as many subscribers as they can conveniently, and send their names to us at as early a day as possible.

KELLY and McCALEB

ARE NOW OPENING their Fall and Winter Stock of Goods, which they offer to the public on fair terms. They request their friends and those who wish to encourage them to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere, as they are anxious to sell. Their stock consists of

Dry Goods, Hats, Boots & Shoes.
Hard Ware, Cutlery & Nails.
Hollow-Ware and Stone-Ware;
CHINA, GLASS, and EARTHEN WARE.
With a general assortment of
GROCERIES, &c. &c

Sept. 20th, 1844. 1-8t

DENTISTRY.

W. WARE,
DOCTOR OF DENTAL SURGERY,
and Member of the American Society of Dental Surgeons,

PERFORMS all operations upon the Teeth. Teeth inserted from one to a full set, and upon the principle of Atmospheric Pressure in all cases where it is applicable.

Office, 3 doors below the south-west corner of Front and Market streets, up stairs.

☞ REFERENCE, the Citizens generally.

March 1, 1844 8-tf

Notice.

CANDY AND CONFECTIONARY *MANUFACTORY.*

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of Wilmington and the State of North Carolina, that it is four months since he has established himself in Wilmington in the above line of business—of which, I offer to furnish to any purchaser by the wholesale at ten per cent. lower than the New York market, and which I warrant to be fresh and as good as can be manufactured in any part of the U. States.

ALSO

Pastry, Cakes and Pyramids

For Weddings or Parties, prepared at the shortest notice.

LEMON SYRUP by the single bottle or dozen, made from fresh fruit and superior to any ever offered in this market. Lemons, Oranges and all kinds of FOREIGN FRUIT always on hand, *Wholesale and Retail.* All orders promptly attended to and carefully packed.

M. LUCIANI.

Notice.

THE subscriber has lately been appointed Inspector of Naval Stores, and respectfully solicits a share of patronage from his Country friends and the public generally.

C. B. MORRIS.

March 15, 1844. 10-tf

Agency.

THE Inspectors in this place having ceased to act as agents in the sale of Turpentine and Tar, the employment of agents for that purpose, will, therefore, in many cases, become necessary.

The subscriber tenders his services to all makers of those articles, charging the very moderate commission of 1 per cent. To those who may favor him with their confidence and patronage, he pledges his devoted attention to their interest in making sales, and promptness in making returns.

☞ He will also attend to the sale of Lumber and Timber. JAMES A. KING

March 15, 1844 10-tf

COUNTRY AGENTS.

THE undersigned take pleasure in returning thanks for the liberal patronage which they have had from the public generally, and being desirous to continue the business of all who may think proper to intrust produce to their care; we would also inform our friends and the public, that all Turpentine and Tar sent to us will be sold for one per cent. G. P. & R. H. GRANT.

March 22, 1844. 11-tf

Notice to Turpentine Makers.

THE subscriber is now prepared to sell Naval Stores of all kinds to the best advantage; his charge will be moderate and every needful attention given. When the price is depressed and owners wish to hold for an improvement, he will furnish a WHARF, and make suitable ADVANCES either in CASH or GOODS, to enable them to do so. Those wishing to SHIP will have every necessary facility. The subscriber flatters himself, that his EXPERIENCE coupled with INDUSTRY will secure him a liberal share of business.

JAMES I. BRYAN.

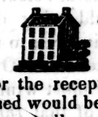
March 22, 1844 11-tf

TO TURPENTINE MAKERS.

HAVING understood that the Inspectors of Turpentine will discontinue to act as agents in selling the article the same being contrary to law. Under these circumstances I am induced to offer my services as agent to all makers of Turpentine who may favor me with their custom. I will attend to the selling of the same for 1 per. cent. Commissions. JOHN HALL.

March 15, 1844. 10-tf

The Hanover House,

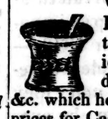


IS now open for the reception of company. The undersigned would be happy to accommodate all who may call upon him.

JOHN CHRISTIAN.

Feb. 9, 1844. 5-6m.

William Shaw,
Wholesale & Retail Druggist
WILMINGTON, N. C.



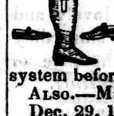
HAS just received a fresh and extensive assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Window-glass, Shop Furniture, &c. &c. which he offers for sale at the lowest market prices for Cash, or approved security, warranted of genuine quality for the supply of *Druggists, Physicians, and Country Merchants*, which he will have PACKED in the neatest and most safe manner for transportation to any part of the country.

☞ Country Merchants and others are invited to call on him when visiting Wilmington and examine his STOCK, where they will find prices to suit the times.

Store on the corner of Front and Market streets, lately occupied by Dr. R. F. Purnell.

Oct. 13, 1843. 40-tf

BOOTS and SHOES
CHEAP FOR CASH
WHOLESALE and RETAIL.
AT PUNDERFORD'S.



ONE DOOR east of Dawson's old corner. Those in want of BOOTS and SHOES, will d well to call and try the CASH system before purchasing elsewhere.

ALSO.—Manufacturing and Repairing.

Dec. 29, 1843. 51-tf

Fresh Beef.

The subscriber having taken stall No. 6, is prepared to furnish Families and Boarding Houses with the

BEST OF BEEF AND PORK,

on the most reasonable terms, and will deliver it at the house, if required, at all hours. Be sure to call at Stall No. 6.

To those that have *Beef Cattle* to sell on foot, I will give the highest prices the market will afford. JOHN T. HEWIT.

Jan. 12, 1844. 1-tf

FRESH BEEF, PORK AND LAMB.
STALL No 4.

THE subscriber not wishing to enter into a long detail, would merely state to the citizens of Wilmington, that he is now prepared to supply their tables with the best of

BEEF, PORK AND LAMB,

at the lowest prices. His arrangements are such as will warrant him in saying the *best*, for he will have that or none. Hotels or families can have the beef sent to their houses if they wish.

☞ Drovers can have a ready sale for their cattle, by applying to me.

JOSEPH M. TILLY.

Jan. 19, 1844. 2-tf

Stall No. 2.

THE stall No. 4, I am aware, keeps the best of Beef, but if you will call at stall No. 2, you will find

BEEF, PORK AND LAMB,

that cannot be beat. No pains are spared in selecting cattle; none but those that are fit for market are purchased by me. Should it be desired, the meat will be sent to your residence.

☞ Drovers will find it to their advantage to call on me immediately on arriving in town.

WILLIAM WILSON.

Jan. 19, 1844. 2-tf

Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c.

THE subscriber has received his SUMMER stock of

Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c.

consisting in part of the following:

Superior White Lead,	Spanish Whiting,
" black do.	Chinese Vermillion,
Chrome Green,	Rose Pink,
" Yellow,	Copal Varnish,
Prussian Blue,	Red and White Chalk,
Turkey Umber,	Gum Copal,
Litharge,	Glue,
Lamp Black,	10 bbls. Linseed Oil,

Indigo, Logwood, Madder, Anetto, Paint & White Wash Brushes, &c. &c.

Which will be sold at the lowest possible prices by Wm. SHAW.

May 24, 1844 20-tf

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
NEW-HANOVER COUNTY COURT,
September Term, 1844.

Guy C. Hotchkiss, Adm'r of Samuel Hawley, dec'd. *vs.* Aaron P. Kline. — Original Attachment levied upon sundry goods, wares and merchandize, the stocks in trade of said Kline.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court that the defendant, Aaron P. Kline, is not an inhabitant of this State, or so absconds or conceals himself that the ordinary process of the law cannot be served upon him; it is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington Journal, for six weeks, notifying the said defendant to appear at the next term of this Court, to be holden at the Court-house, in the town of Wilmington, on the second Monday in December next, replevy and plead to issue, or the property levied upon will be condemned and sold to satisfy plaintiff's demand.

Teste, L. H. MARSTELLER, Clk.

September 19th, 1844. 1-6

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
NEW-HANOVER COUNTY COURT,
September Term, 1844.

Shelton & Mallory, *vs.* Aaron P. Kline — Original Attachment levied upon sundry goods, wares and merchandize, the stocks in trade of said Kline.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court that the defendant, Aaron P. Kline, is not an inhabitant of this State, or so absconds or conceals himself that the ordinary process of the law cannot be served upon him; it is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington Journal, for six weeks, notifying the said defendant to appear at the next term of this Court, to be holden at the Court-house, in the town of Wilmington, on the second Monday in December next, replevy and plead to issue, or the property levied upon will be condemned and sold to satisfy plaintiff's demand.

Teste, L. H. MARSTELLER, Clk.

September 19th, 1844. 1-6

State of North Carolina.
NEW-HANOVER COUNTY COURT,
September Term, 1844.

Britton Hood, *vs.* Aaron P. Kline. — Original Attachment levied upon sundry goods, wares and merchandize, the stocks in trade of said Kline.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court that the defendant, Aaron P. Kline, is not an inhabitant of this State, or so absconds or conceals himself that the ordinary process of the law cannot be served upon him; it is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington Journal, for six weeks, notifying the said defendant to appear at the next term of this Court, to be holden at the Court-house in the town of Wilmington, on the second Monday in December next, replevy and plead to issue, or the property levied upon will be condemned and sold to satisfy plaintiff's demand.

Teste, L. H. MARSTELLER, *Clerk.*

September 19th, 1844. 1-6

State of North Carolina.
NEW-HANOVER COUNTY COURT,
September Term, 1844.

Charles D. Ellis, *vs.* Aaron P. Kline. — Original Attachment levied upon sundry goods, wares and merchandize, the stocks in trade of said Kline.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court that the defendant, Aaron P. Kline, is not an inhabitant of this State, or so absconds or conceals himself that the ordinary process of the law cannot be served upon him; it is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington Journal, for six weeks, notifying the said defendant to appear at the next term of this Court, to be holden at the Court-house, in the town of Wilmington, on the second Monday in December next, replevy and plead to issue, or the property levied upon will be condemned and sold to satisfy plaintiff's demand.

Teste, L. H. MARSTELLER, *Clerk.*

September 19th, 1844. 1-6

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
NEW-HANOVER COUNTY COURT,
September Term, 1844.

Dennis A. McCredy & Co., *vs.* Aaron P. Kline. — Original Attachment levied upon sundry goods, wares and merchandize, the stocks in trade of said Kline.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of this Court that the defendant, Aaron P. Kline, is not an inhabitant of this State, or so absconds or conceals himself that the ordinary process of the law cannot be served upon him; it is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington Journal, for six weeks, notifying the said defendant to appear at the next term of this Court, to be holden at the Court-house in the town of Wilmington, on the 2d Monday in December next, replevy and plead to issue, or the property levied upon will be condemned and sold to satisfy plaintiff's demand.

Teste, L. H. MARSTELLER, *Clerk.*

September 19th, 1844. 1-6

JOB PRINTING
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE